McKean County Miner.

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NOTICE.

The Circulation of the MINER is greater by 500 than that of any paper published in McKean County, outside of Bradford.

McKean County Miner

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Stone & Sturgeon.
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ATTORNEY AT LAW and District Attorney of McKean County. Office in the Court House, Smethport, Pa.

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Main Street, Smethport, Penn'a, B. F. Wright, Proprietor.
This Hotel is recently built, and is furnished with all the conveniences of a first class hotel. A well stocked and well kept Bar connected with the house. First class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

Grand Central Hotel,
Main Street, Smethport, Pa. T. N. Taylor, Proprietor.
This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

CHAUTAUQUA HOUSE
Main street, Smethport, Pa., Daniel Bacon, Proprietor.
This House has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the county. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

THE - WILLARD - HOTEL,
Nos. [illegible] Main Street,
Five doors from the Depot, BRADFORD, PA.
When in Bradford, stop at
:- THE WILLARD -:-
Rates $1.25 and $1.50 per Day.
AMERICAN & EUROPEAN.
Bar stocked with the finest goods in McKean county.
Lunch counter and elegant dining room. Rooms second to none. All modern conveniences. Electric lights throughout the house.
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COLEMAN HOUSE,
ELDRED, PA.,
Opposite the B. N. Y. & P. Railroad Depot.
On the European Plan.
Newly painted and refurnished. First class Restaurant in connection with the House. Terms reasonable.
Dec. 17, 1886.

THE FLEMING HOTEL,
TWO DOORS NORTH OF BANK,
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This Hotel has been recently built and is newly furnished throughout in the latest style. First-class accommodations for the traveling public.
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THOMPSON ✦ HOUSE.
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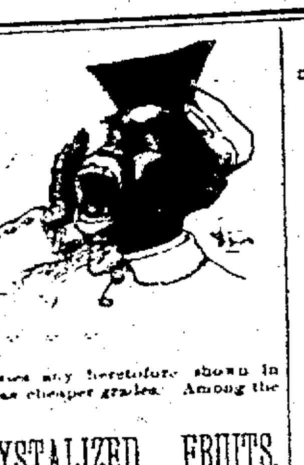
This house has recently been remodeled and refurnished throughout. First-class restaurant in connection with the house.

BARBER SHOP
ALFRED STURDVIENT
Would respectfully announce to his patrons and the public generally that he has moved his Barber Shop into his recently finished and commodious new Marble Front building next door to W. D. Gallup's store, Main street, where he is prepared to do
SHAVING AND HAIRDRESSING
In the latest style of the art. None but first-class workmen employed.
BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

MASONS' SUPLLIES!
Fresh Lime, Plaster, Cement,
Plastering Hair, Tile of all kinds, Fire and Clay Brick, kept constantly on hand and for sale by
A. REILLY,
SMETHPORT, PA.
[illegible]

HALLOO THERE!
For the Holidays!



My present stock of [illegible] surpasses any heretofore shown in this section, and embraces all the fine as well as cheaper grades. Among the novelties may be mentioned

BON-BON BOXES, FINE CRYSTALIZED FRUITS,
French Mixed in 5-pound Boxes—Very Fine,
Chocolate Creams of all kinds, etc. Also a complete stock of
Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Nuts, Etc.

Everything in the line of Gents' Hemstitched Linen Handkerchiefs, Silk Handkerchiefs (too numerous to mention), Mufflers, Collars and Cuffs, and the largest line of Neckwear to be found in the city. I am headquarters for

TOBACCO AND CIGARS

Cigar Holders, Cigar Cases, Cigarette Cases, Match Safes, in fact everything in the Smokers' line.

GOODS AND PRICES TO SUIT ALL.

GEO. A. BACKUS

Opposite Court House, Main Street, Smethport.

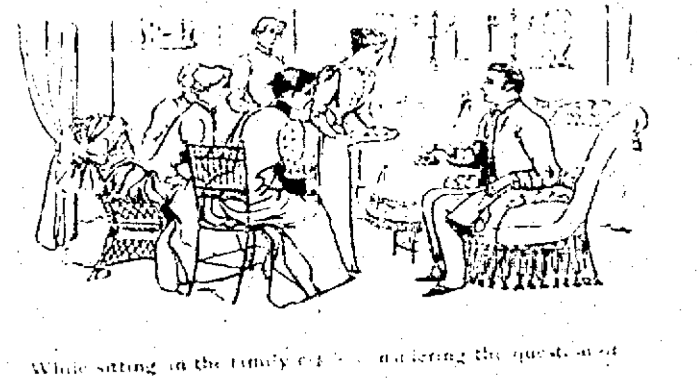
"Seeing is Believing."

And a good lamp must be simple; when it is not simple it is not good. *Simple, Beautiful, Good*—these words mean much, but to see "The Rochester" will impress the truth more forcibly. All metal, tough and seamless, and made in three pieces only, it is *absolutely safe* and *unbreakable*. Like Aladdin's of old, it is indeed a "wonderful lamp," for its marvelous light is purer and brighter than gas light, softer than electric light and more cheerful than either.

Look for this stamp—The Rochester. If the lamp dealer hasn't the genuine Rochester and the style you want, send to us for our new illustrated catalogue, and we will send you a lamp safely by express—your choice of over 2,000 varieties from the *Largest Lamp Store in the World.*

ROCHESTER LAMP CO., 42 Park Place, New York City.

"The Rochester."



While sitting in the family circle [illegible] the question of

HOLIDAY -:- PRESENTS

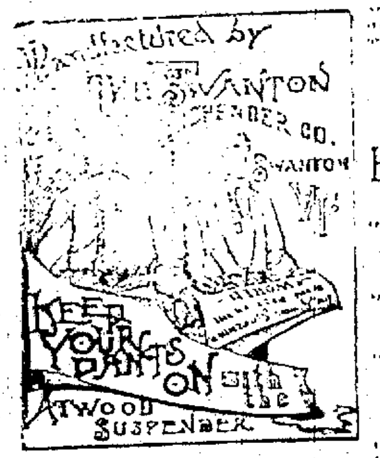
bear in mind the fact that [illegible] a fine rocker or any one of the innumerable articles to be [illegible] in the store of

SPECHT & SASSE,

would be appreciated [illegible] have a large stock [illegible]. They also have a large assortment of wall pockets, pictures, mirrors and many other things to make home attractive, besides a full line of furniture.

BROWNELL BROS,

SMETHPORT PA.


Manufactured by
The Swanton Suspender Co.
Swanton
Vt.
Keep Your Pants On with the Atwood Suspender

We are sole agents for the above suspenders.

[illegible] complete [illegible]

Novelties in Every Department,

designed for the

EVERY-DAY-TRADE.

OUR STAPLE [illegible] DEPARTMENT [illegible]

OUR DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT contains all the latest [illegible] Dress Goods, White Goods, Table Linens, Damasks, &c.

OUR SHOE DEPARTMENT can not be beat. Fine Shoes for Ladies', Misses' and Children's wear. Also Men's, Youths' and Boys' Boots and Shoes of every description.

We have also in stock a full line of Hats and Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Gloves and Mittens.

Groceries and Provisions and the Best Brands of Flour in the Market.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

For useful and ornamental holiday presents go to the

FURNITURE AND CARPET STORE

and select a Parlor Suit, a Bedroom Suit, a Lounge, a Couch, a handsome Rocking Chair, a set of Dining Room Chairs a Picture and Easel, a Looking Glass, a Book Case, a Table, or any other article in the line of furniture. Nothing that you could buy would be more acceptable at this Christmas time.

Goods and Prices to Suit Everybody.

A. REILLY, Manager. Furniture and Carpet Co. SMETHPORT, PA.

CHRISTMAS THOUGHTS.

[Copyright, 1891, by American Press Association.]

From heaven to earth at night's high noon
  There flashed a ray of sacred fire,
And Nature's voice was all a-tune
  With songs of sweet desire.
O wondrous night! O holy morn!
When peace and harmony were born!

The anthems of all nations ring
  Over the seas from shore to shore;
The song the Christmas joy bells sing
  Echoes forevermore.
O Christ, to think Thy baby hands
Could grasp and hold so many lands!

May joy abide in every breast!
  May loving thoughts and kindness sway
The souls of men to quiet rest,
  For Christ was born today!
Let bitterness and envy cease,
And all His children be at peace!

O spirit of this Christmastide,
  Abide with us, and give us power
To conquer upon every side
  The battle of life's hour.
And grant that we may know with Thee
The joy of immortality!

HELEN S. CONANT.

OLD TIME RHYMES.

Some Quaint Christmas Verses of Other Days.

It was Thomas Tusser who, nearly three and a half centuries ago, advised all people to at—

Christmas play and make good cheer,
For Christmas comes but once a year,

in his quaint book entitled "Five Hundred Pointes of Good Husbandrie," but it was previous to this that there had been issued a mock play called "Alexander and the King of Egypt," the conclusion of which is given in Ray's "Collection of Proverbs," as follows:

Bounce Buckram, velvet's dear,
Christmas comes but once a year;
And when it comes it brings good cheer,
But when it's gone, it's never the near.

(Note.—Bounce Buckram [illegible] equivalent to [illegible].)

Again, in a rare tract printed in 1651, are the lines:

Let's dance and sing and make good cheer,
For Christmas comes but once a year.

Herrick, in his "Hesperides," speaks

Of Christmas sports, the Wassail Bowle
That's tost up after Fox-i'-th'-hole;
Of Blind-man-buffe, and of the care
That young men have to shooe the Mare;
Of Ash-heapes, in the which ye use
Husbands and wives by streakes to chuse;
Of cracking laurel, which fore-sounds
A plenteous harvest to your grounds.

A writer in The Gentleman's Magazine for May, 1784, tells us that "the drinking the Wassail bowl or cup was, in all probability, owing to keeping Christmas in the same manner they had before the Feast of Yule. There was nothing the northern nations so much delighted in as carousing ale, especially at this season, when fighting was over. It was likewise their custom at all their feasts for the master of the house to fill a large bowl or pitcher, to drink out of it first himself, and then give it to him that sat next, and so it went around."

In Poor Robin's Almanac for 1677, to the beginning of December, he observes:

Now blocks to cleave this time requires,
'Gainst Christmas for to make good fires,

which salutary advice is still to be heeded in northern latitudes.

The Yule log figures largely in all the poetry of the Thirteenth, Fourteenth and Fifteenth centuries, and of this Herrick says:

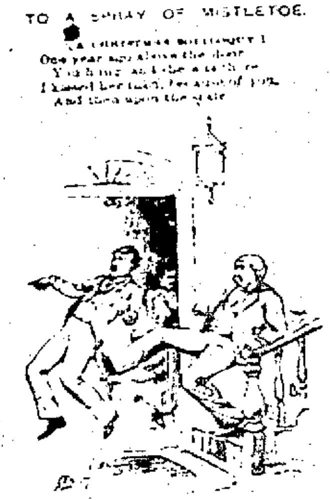
Come, bring with a noise,
  My merrie, merrie boyes,
The Christmas Log to the firing;
  While my good Dame, she
  Bids ye all be free;
And drink to your heart's desiring.
  "With the last yeare's Brand
  Light the new Block," and
For good successe in his spending,
  On your psaltries play,
  That sweet luck may
Come while the Log is a-teending.
  Drink now the strong beere,
  Cut the white loafe here,
The while the meat is a-shredding;
  For the rare mince-pie
  And the plums stand by
To fill the paste that's a-kneading.

ALBERT P. SOUTHWICK.

TO A SPRAY OF MISTLETOE.

(A Christmas Soliloquy.)

One year ago above the door
  You hung, and she was there;
I kissed her then, because of you,
  And then upon the stair



We sat and talked. Because of you
  My arm stole round her waist,
And then, because of you once more,
  I kissed her. 'Twas in haste:

For her papa was up above,
  And down the stair he came.
This was last year, and yet I'm still,
  Because of you, quite lame.

TOM MASSON.

The Truth About It.

Stuffer—What do you think? Jones has actually invited me to dine with him on Christmas day at his boarding house.

Dashaway—Ha! ha! Did you ask him if he had a grudge against you?

Stuffer—Yes. He said no; that he had a grudge against the landlady.

News and Notes.

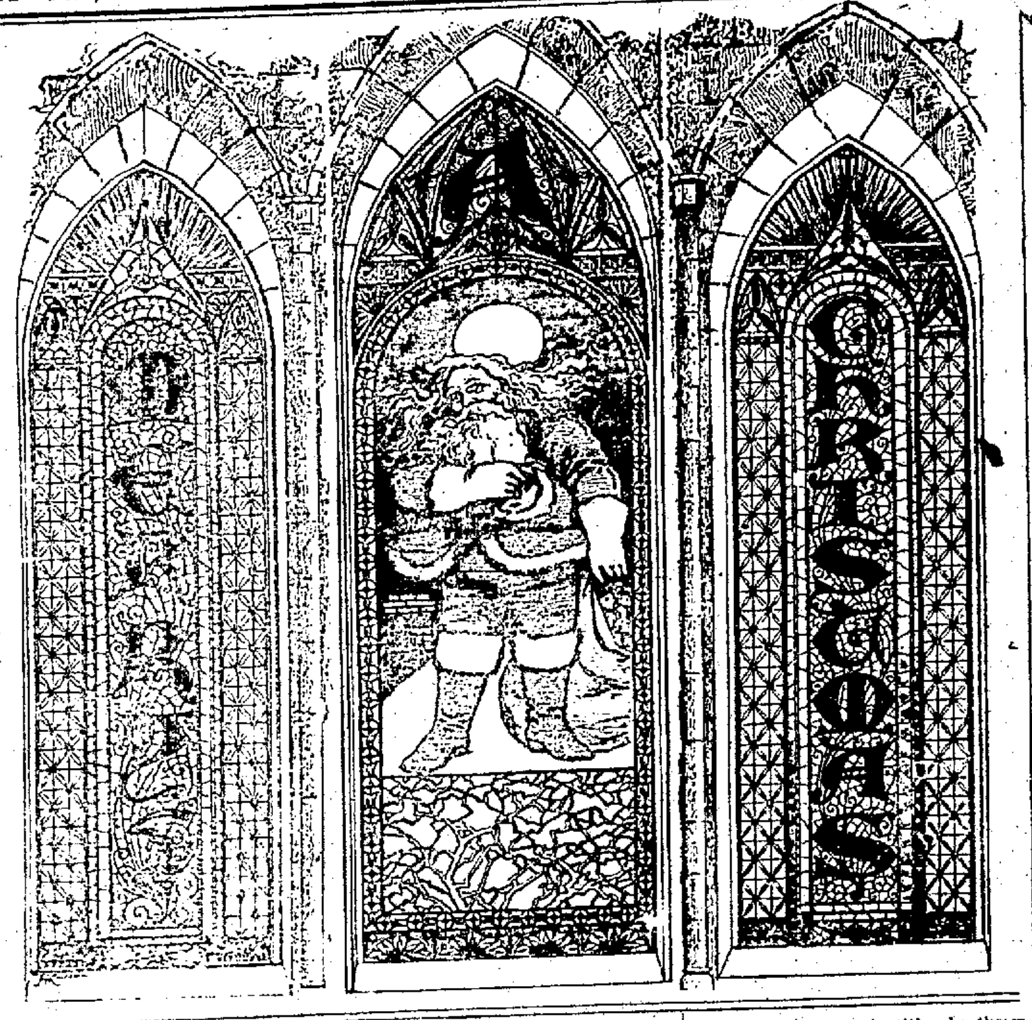
It is said that engravers in Germany harden their tools in sealing wax.

New coal discoveries are reported in Kentucky, Utah, Washington and Alaska.

Agitation is the principle the last cotton picker is worked on; the plants are shaken sufficiently to knock out the cotton which the machine catches before it reaches the ground.

When cleaning a watch, handle all the parts with tweezers and tissue paper to avoid staining the gilded parts.

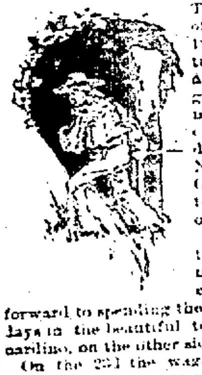
The areas of the chief cities in the United States, according to a recent estimate, are: Chicago, 177¼ square miles; Philadelphia, 129¾; Washington, 72; St. Louis, 62¼; New Orleans, 40; San Francisco, 42¼; New York, 41; Boston, 37¾; Baltimore, 32; Brooklyn, 26¼, and Cincinnati, 24.



DEAD IN THE DESERT.

A CHRISTMAS STORY BY ALFRED R. CALHOUN.

(Copyright, 1891, by American Press Association.)



IT WAS the 24th of December, [illegible]. I was at that time in charge of a division of engineers who were making a survey of the Mojave desert from The Needles on the Great Colorado to Los Angeles on the Pacific.

For a month the officers and men had been eagerly looking forward to spending the Christmas holidays in the beautiful town of San Bernardino, on the other side of the Sierras.

On the 23d the wagons, pack mules and all the men, excepting three who remained back to complete some work with myself, crossed the range that separates the Mojave (pronounced Mohavee) desert from the flowering and fruitful paradise of southern California.

For six weeks we had been working in the desert, running lines, taking elevations and plotting our work at night by the smoky light of dried creosote and sapless sage brush. At times we were sixty miles from the nearest water, and when obtained the water was alkaline. Many of our pack mules, maddened by thirst, broke their ropes and wandered further into the desert to die.

Hard tack and bacon, and not too much of that, had been the only food of the men since we entered the desert, and so the most cheerful became grim, and the skin of the youngest grew dry and parched as that of a mummy.

We did our work in silence; even the officers came to speak in whispers, for our throats were dry and our lips cracked. Everything with moisture in it parched as if in a furnace.

The alkali on the level expanses looked like dazzling snow. The fantastic hills and mesas were crumbling and burning up in the forceful and persistent fires of oxidation. And amid all this the mirage would appear to mock us with lakes and streams in which were reflected the spires, domes and minarets of grand oriental cities, such as might have been built by the genii of architecture.

It was half past 5 in the afternoon, and we hoped to reach the pass by dark, where fresh horses would carry us to the town before midnight and Christmas day.

As our horses staggered on, we saw three vultures rising from a dark object a little to the right. A glance through my field glass revealed the outlines of a prostrate man and horse, stretched out side by side.

Years of this wild life had accustomed us to such sights. Yet as our hearts were full of thoughts of the past and of the Christmas days of the past and of the rest, fresh food and water for bathing, which we were to enjoy on the morrow, there was something inexpressibly sad in the presence of death at such a time and at the foot of the purple mountains, beyond which lay Eden.

We reined in our thin, panting horses and dismounted. In that atmosphere no organic substance decays—it shrivels up and becomes as hard and indestructible as the glistening volcanic rocks that surround it; but enough remained to tell us that the horse had once been a noble creature, and the saddle and equipments were such as the wealthy Mexicans of southern California delight in.

The man was of medium height, and the carbine, pistols and knife, still bolted about his shrunken waist, indicated ability to resist. He was young. The long, dark hair and the silky mustache, through which the white teeth gleamed, told this. We opened the saddlebags and found $200 in gold, the titles to a lot of California mining lands made out to one "Louis Bolton," and a bundle of letters tied with a blue ribbon.

In the middle of the bundle there were two vignettes—one that of a sweet faced, motherly lady, the other that of a beautiful girl, the name "Dora" at the bottom of the picture being surrounded by a delicately painted wreath of forget-me-nots.

These letters were dated at "The Elms," but, as the envelopes were destroyed, there was nothing to indicate the town, state or land. One read as follows, and, curiously enough, it was dated Christmas eve, a year before:

"MY DARLING BOY—I think of you at all times, but on Christmas eve you fill my heart so that I can think of nothing else, and if it were not for Dora, who has come to cheer me, I fear I could not stand it. 'Where is my Louis tonight?' This question haunts me, and I picture you out in the deserts of that wild land, homeless and friendless, still hunting for gold. Ah, my boy, come back! Better poverty than this awful anxiety. But we cannot be poor where there is so much love."

The letter continued at length in this vein, and it ended, "With love and kisses and blessings from Mother."

The next letter was also written at "The Elms" on Christmas eve, just a year before. I cannot pretend to quote it in full, but every line bespoke a noble womanhood and a profound love for the absent Louis.

"Do not think me impatient," she urged, "that I feel more and more that wealth does not mean happiness, and that the noblest manhood is not developed in the fierce struggle for gold. And then, my darling, the world is not so full of objects worthy our love that we can afford to live our brief lives apart.

"You must not think that I am indifferent to the self denial you exert and the sufferings you endure. I often fancy myself a man out seeking my fortune in that land of wonders; but I shudder when I think that you are surrounded by the dangers which my fancy conjures up. * * *

"Nero, grown fat and lazy, lies at my feet as I write. I call your name, 'Louis! my Louis!' and the dog starts up and rushes to the door with a joyous bark, but he hears no loved voice or footstep, and he comes back dejected and lies down with a moan. Ah, dear boy! if that dumb brute mourns your absence, how must it be with us?" * * *

STRETCHED SIDE BY SIDE

And so the letter went on, full of love and gossip and gossip and love, till it ended with "Ever and forever, Dora."

We laid the body at the base of a volcanic cliff, and covered it with stones to save it from the vultures, then we distributed the arms and saddlebags, so as to save our horses, and resumed our march for the west, where the peaks of the purple Sierras glowed like mighty fire opals in the light of the setting sun.

We found fresh horses at the pass, and then, although quite tired, we pushed on with all speed for the beautiful town of San Bernardino.

We were out of the desert. The odor of orange blossoms and perennial heliotrope filled the air, and the ripple of water came to our ears whenever we reined in our horses.

There never was such a clear, glorious Christmas eve since the wise men from the east followed the star to Bethlehem and the manger in which lay the Christ child. Lights flashed through the groves, indicating the happy abodes of settlers, and now and then we heard a song that told of home, and the musical laughter of children whose special eve it was.

We found the hotel ablaze with light. There were wreaths and banners over windows and doors. There were flowers and the faces of beautiful women and handsome men wherever one turned. From the wide parlors came the rythmic fall of feet and the swell of music.

A WEDDING PRESENT.

Here was Eden, but on asking the landlord the reason for these festivities, he replied:

"It is a wedding. Mr. Louis Bolton, whose bride and mother reached here yesterday from the east, was married tonight."

"Louis Bolton!" I repeated, and I thought of the dead man out on the desert.

"Yes; here he is. Let me introduce him."

The landlord introduced me to a tall, handsome young man, and I at once took him to my room and showed him the arms and saddlebags.

As soon as he saw the titles, he threw his arms about my neck, and to my surprise he kissed me and shouted:

"You have brought a wedding present that makes me rich, rich as any honest man wants to be!"

Briefly, Mr. Bolton's papers and much of his ready money had been stolen six months before by a Mexican desperado named Guan Chauz. The man was chased into the desert where he perished, and so my sympathy was wasted.

I met the dear mother, and I met "Dora" that night, and I drank to their health and prosperity as the church bells rang in Christmas day.

Early Christmas Carols.

Christmas carols have been sung ever since the rude tribes of Germany were converted to Christianity. There are books by the score containing hundreds of them. Bishop Taylor observes that the "Gloria in Excelsis," the well known hymn sung by the angels to the shepherds at our Lord's Nativity, was the earliest Christmas carol. Bourne cites Durandus to prove that in earlier ages of the church the bishops were accustomed on Christmas day to sing carols among their clergy. The original of the Anglo-Norman carol (translated by Douce) of the date Thirteenth century is in the British museum. It begins:

Now, Lordings, listen to our ditty,
  Strangers coming from afar;
Let poor minstrels move your pity,
  Give us welcome, soothe our cars.

In 1521, Wynkyn de Warde printed a set of Christmas carols. One of them was "A Carol bryngyng in the Bore's Head." Chaucer alludes to it in his "Franklein's Tale:"

Janus sitteth by the fire with double berd,
And he drinketh of his bugle-horne the wine
Before him standeth the brawne of the tusked swine.

CHRISTMAS APHORISMS.

Pope Telesphorus, who died before the middle of the Second century, deserved canonizing, if for nothing else, for instituting Christmas as a festival. It has been celebrated ever since in all Christian lands; and has given more happiness to children than any day in the calendar. Making children happy is the essence of Christianity.

Of late years, Christmas has become far more a domestic and merrymaking holiday than a religious one. But it is religious in the best sense, since it is a day of peace and rest, and opens the heart to human needs and human sympathies.

The most satisfactory way to observe Christmas is to do at least one good act to some of our fellows. The consciousness of doing such an act will inspire us to do others, and so sanctify the day as to make it ever welcome.

Christmas is always associated with the good Jesus who, whether regarded as God or man, was the purest, kindest, noblest being that has walked the earth. He has inspired love in saint and sinner, in devotee and skeptic alike. Men may wrangle about creeds; but about Jesus and his beautiful life there can hardly be any difference of opinion, for he pitied all who suffered and strove to heal every aching heart.

Christmas has gradually evolved out of its theology and has come to stand for a festival of love. Therefore all men love it, for throughout the universe love is born of love and is worshiped for its own sake.

A clear conscience furnishes the best digestion for a Christmas dinner.

Christmas is a day to form good resolutions. It is easier to form them on that or any other day than to keep them for a single month.

No conscientious person can enjoy his Christmas dinner if he knows anybody else within reach to be hungry. The consciousness that we have given food to the needy provides us with the finest appetite.

Christmas was formed, in the era of theology, from Christ and mass. In these practical and luxurious days it might signify that we should try to imitate Christ in dealing with the mass of mankind, who are usually more or less unfortunate. By so dealing with them we should make all days Christmas day.

It is better to be a Christmas turkey on the table than a Christmas goose at the table.

JUNIUS HENRI BROWNE.

The Antiquity of the Christmas Box.

Three centuries ago the Christmas box, now not often heard of, was in the height of its glory, as these lines show:

Gladly the Boy with Christmas Box in hand,
Throughout the town his devious route pursues.

Nothing Succeeds Like Success.

It can be said without fear of contradiction that no medicine has has greater success in curing Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness and Consumption than Pan-Tina. This celebrated remedy stops coughing, soothes the throat and lungs, and induces a good night's rest. Hundreds can testify to the remarkable and life-saving virtues of this great remedy. Pan-Tina costs only 25 and 50 cents. Trial bottles free at Frank R. Foster's drug store.

BILLY'S SANTA CLAUS EXPERIENCE.

OF COURSE I don't believe in any such person as Santa Claus, but Tommy does. Tommy is my little brother, aged six. Las Christmas I thought I'd make some fun for the young one by playing Santa Claus, but as always happens when I try to amuse anybody I jes got myself into trouble.

I went to bed pretty early on Christmas eve so as to give my parents a chance to get the presents out of the closet in mamma's room, where they had been locked up since they were bought. I kep my close on except my shoes, and put my nightgown over them so as I'd look white if any of them came near me. Then I waited, pinchin myself to keep awake. After awhile papa came into the room with a lot of things that he dumped on Tommy's bed. Then mamma came in and put some things on mine and in our two stockings that were hung up by the chimney. Then they both went out very quiet, and soon all the lights went out too.

I kep on pinchin myself and waitin for a time, and then when I was sure that everybody was asleep I got up. The first thing I went into was my sister's room, and got her white fur rug that mamma gave her on her birthday, and her sealskin cape that was hanging on the closet door. I tied the cape on my head with shoestrings and it made a good big cap. Then I put the fur rug around me and pinned it with big safety pins what I found on Tommy's garters. Then I got mamma's new scrap basket, trimmed with roses, what Mrs. Simmons broidered for the church fair, and piled all of the kid's toys into it. I fastened it to my back with papa's suspenders, and then I started for the roof.

I hurt my fingers some opening the scuttle, but kept right on. It was snowing hard and I stood and let myself get pretty well covered with flakes. Then I crawled over to the chimney that went down into our room and climbed up on top of it. I had brought my bicycle lantern with me and I lighted it so as Tommy could see me when I came down the chimney into the room.

CLIMBED UP ON TOP OF IT.

There did not seem to be any places inside the chimney where I could hold on by my feet, but the ceiling in our room was not very high and I had often jumped most as far, so I jes let her go, and I suppose I went down. Anyway, I did not know about anything for a long time. Then I woke up all in the dark with my head feelin queer, and when I tried to turn over in bed I found I wasn't in bed at all, and then my arms and legs began to hurt terrible, mostly one arm that was doubled up. I tried to get up, but I couldn't because my bones hurt so and I was terrible cold and there was nothing to stand on. I was jes stuck. Then I began to cry, and pretty soon I heard mamma's voice sayin to papa:

"Those must be sparrers that are making that noise in the chimney. Jes touch a match to the wood in the boys' fireplace."

I heard papa strike a light and then the wood began to crackle. Then, by jinks! it began to get hot and smoky and I screamed:

"Help! Murder! Put out that fire lest you want to burn me up!"

Then I heard papa stamping on the wood and mamma calling out:

"Where's Billy? Where is my chile!"

Next Tommy woke up and began to cry and everything was terrible, specially the pains all over me. Then papa called out very stern:

"William, if you are in that chimney come down at once!" and I answered, cryin, that I would if I could, but I was stuck and couldn't.

Then I heard papa gettin dressed, and pretty soon he and John from the stable went up on the roof and let down ropes what I put around me and they hauled me up.

It was jes daylight and I was all black and sooty and scratched and my arm was broken.

Everybody scolded me excep mamma. I had spoiled my sister's white rug, and broken all of Tommy's toys, and the snow what went in through the scuttle melted and marked the parlor ceiling, besides I guess it cost papa a good deal to get my arm mended. Nobody would believe that I had jes meant to make some fun for Tommy, and my arm and all my bruised places hurt me awful for a long time. If I live to be a million I am never goin to play Santa Claus agin.

CORNELIA REDMOND.

Better Still.

First St. Louis Girl—I want to hang up my stocking on Christmas, but I am afraid it isn't big enough.

Second St. Louis Girl—Why don't you hang up your ear muffs?

Diamond Market.

Gems of the finest water, displayed unequaled at Stewart's Jewelry Store, Bradford, Pa.

[illegible]

IN CARIBOO.

By JULES VERNE.

not our English way. Let Miss Pauline have a word to say. She has assured me that her heart is entirely free.'

"At this," continued Morel, "[illegible] little Pauline turned very red, but I agreed to the proposition, and calling her to my side told her to decide for herself. She fixed her eyes on Captain Roberts' face, which became very pale as he met Pauline's steady, honest look.

"'I'm grateful for the honor, Captain Roberts,' said she quietly, 'but it cannot be. I love—another.'"

"Brave little Pauline!" cried Leon. "Spoken like a true Alsatian, but who the deuce"—

Morel raised his hand and motioned to his son to keep silence, and then continued, "When Roberts heard these words he broke out fiercely:

"'Love another? What, can it be possible that you have allowed this unknown adventurer, who happened to save you from the grizzly—' Roberts paused, fairly choking with rage, while our Pauline grew redder and redder. 'Some desperado from the States,' he blurted out, 'low riffraff that has drifted into the province since the gold was discovered. Morel, you're a fool, you're a madman! But go your ways! I wish you luck with your new son-in-law. He'll be a credit to you!' and seizing his horse's reins, he swung himself in the saddle and rode off."

"We've made a dangerous enemy," cried Leon, "but we're honest folk, and have nothing to fear from anybody!"

"Roberts may not be as bad as his reputation," said Morel. "I'm told he has a son and daughter in the province, and that it's the son's influence with the government which keeps the father in command of the mounted police."

"Come, come," exclaimed Madam Morel, testily, "are you men never coming to dinner. Everything is getting cold. I've cooked a stick full of tortillas for you, Leon, and for you, papa, I've got a lovely mess of pigjeres (bacon and rice), so come one and come all and let little Pauline's lovers take care of themselves."

There was a hearty laugh at Pauline's expense, and the family gathered around the table, which was formed by setting a stake under the tailboard of the pack wagon. Leon had much to tell them about his mine and how he was a land owner in the province. Turning to his father, he cried out:

"If we strike it rich, little papa, I shall yet be a French senator."

"And what shall I be, hey?" inquired Morel, "plain Alsatian farmer, I suppose, with no other duty than to be proud of his son and say to everybody he meets: 'Have you read Senator Morel's last speech? That's my son, you know.'"

"How nicely a bottle of bon ordinaire would go with this pigjeres!" cried out Leon.

"Ah, dear old France," murmured Madam Morel. "I wonder when we shall see her again!"

"What, homesick already, little mother?" inquired Pauline. "Why, I think this is a beautiful country."

"Fine country for grizzlies," said Leon, at which Pauline's dark eyes were quickly lowered and a deep blush mantled her sweet girlish face.

"Let her alone, you men," cried Madam Morel, "why shouldn't she be grateful to her rescuer?"

"Gratitude, mother," replied Leon, "lives next door to"——

But Pauline's little hand stopped his mouth.

The rest of the day was passed in looking over their mining outfit and laying plans for beginning work on Leon's claim. The sun had set behind the towering larches and its golden light gilded the wonderful red barked trees of the forest. On the distant ridge the pines stood like columns of flame beneath the glory of the sunset. The whole sky glowed with wondrous tints of yellow and scarlet. The laughter and gayety of the light hearted Morels were hushed at sight of this glorious sunset. Suddenly the sound of a horse's hoofs reached their ears and the next moment a scarlet coated officer of the police force rode up to the little camp. Touching his hat respectfully he said:

"I'm looking for Louis and Leon Morel, father and son."

"Here we are," cried Morel, stepping forward. Pauline uttered a low cry of half fear, half surprise, and clung to her mother with deep anxiety pictured on her face. Morel raised his hand toward the two women, and said in a quiet tone, "Be calm," then turning to the officer he continued:

"What is your business with us, sir?"

"I hold a warrant for your arrest," was the reply.

"Our arrest!" repeated Morel. "This is not Bismarckland. What are we accused of? Let me see the warrant."

The officer handed the paper to the Frenchman, who glanced it over.

"Horse stealing!" he exclaimed, as the blood mantled his face and neck. "This is infamous. We are honest people."

"Yes, we are honest people!" cried Madam Morel, stepping forward and facing the police officer.

Morel laid his hand gently on his wife's shoulder. "This is not a matter for women to settle," he murmured; then approaching the officer, he informed him that their horses were tethered some distance away and that his son would bring them in. "We shall be ready to follow you in a short half hour," added Morel.

The officer nodded his approval.

Pauline's eyes were filled with tears as her father led her and her mother aside and spoke a few words of comfort and encouragement to them.

"Fear nothing," said he; "no harm will come to us. We shall be back in a day or so. This is not Bismarckland, I tell you! Close the packwagon securely at night and see that your pistols are close at hand. But you'll not need them. Women are sacred in this country. If a wolf comes prowling around in the night use my Winchester, Pauline. Take good care of little mamma. Goodby, goodby!"

The three men rode away and Pauline and her mother stood watching them until their forms faded out of sight in the dark shadows cast by the towering pines which lined the road.

"Don't tremble, little mother," cried Pauline bravely, for she felt her heart grow strong at thought of the glaring injustice that had been done her father and brother. "They'll soon come back to us. Hector and I'll take good care of you. You know I've killed a deer and Leon says I'm as good a shot with a pistol as he is."

Madam Morel smiled at her daughter's cheering words and replied: "I don't fear four footed enemies, my child. There's another kind far more dangerous."

"Oh, you mean men, little mother," cried Pauline with a laugh. "Why, everybody says a woman is safer in the province than she would be in the streets of a large city. Just recollect how you and I have been treated since we left Seattle. Why, the men act as if we were real angels. I saw one of them [illegible]

(Continued on fourth Page.)

[illegible] County Miner

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY.

[illegible]

[illegible] Editors and Proprietors.

Smethport, Pa Dec 25, 1891

[illegible] Dalzell of Pitts[illegible] announced on Friday of last [illegible] that he was a candidate for [illegible]. The following day [illegible] [illegible] and declared that he also [illegible] a candidate, [illegible] the [illegible] there are the greater [illegible] will [illegible] be wind up.

The death of Senator Plumb of [illegible] which occurred in Washington Sunday morning and caused by [illegible] was startling news to the [illegible]. He was considered [illegible] of the strongest men in the Senate [illegible] was a great worker and [illegible] [illegible]. The Washington [illegible] [illegible] before the death of [illegible] as an editor.

The Republican papers of the state have generally insisted that the Prohibition and Farmers Alliance [illegible] simply tenders to the [illegible]. The Reporter acknowledges its truth of this statement [illegible] by saying [illegible] the field for three [illegible] Democratic [illegible] Party and Prohibition.

[illegible] will be [illegible] delegates in the [illegible] Republican Convention [illegible] be held at Minneapolis [illegible]. There will be [illegible] from each State [illegible] two from each [illegible] Arizona, New [illegible] and two [illegible] District of Columbia. It will [illegible] of 450 delegates to [illegible] a nomination.

[illegible] of western [illegible]. A farmer [illegible] bushels of wheat [illegible] $1.75 more [illegible] J W Loft [illegible] $2.10 for [illegible] this year [illegible] No 1 hard [illegible] $4,500. The Pioneer Press investigation [illegible] farms [illegible] is in the [illegible] of $3 to $10 per acre, aggregating over $20,000,000 or more than [illegible] of the wheat crop.

One of the oddest arguments ever offered by a lawyer in behalf of his client was presented to Judge Martin's [illegible] the other day when he was asked to [illegible] a verdict aside for the reason that [illegible] jury had taken only two minutes [illegible] agree upon it. The judge promptly [illegible] the lawyer that the [illegible] would have had complete binding [illegible] the jury rendered it without [illegible] leaving their seats. The lawyer might with equal plausibility have [illegible] the verdict [illegible] because the jury had [illegible] longer [illegible].

[illegible] pension of $100 a month. Those who have lost an arm at the shoulder or a leg at the hip [illegible] a month; those who have lost an arm at the elbow or a leg at the knee [illegible] a month, and all who have incurred [illegible] disabilities are to receive a sum per month equal to the [illegible] of [illegible] for all the other [illegible] disabilities.

The statement that a formal defensive and offensive alliance has been concluded between France and Russia will make a profound stir in Europe. If its truth should be established beyond doubt it would greatly intensify the strain of the existing situation. Its effect would be to array the vast military power of the greatest despotism of Europe against Germany, Austria and Italy. It would unquestionably tend to make the powerful French element that is intent on "revanche" more aggressive and exulting, since it would feel that back of France stood the Czar with his 2,000,000 of armed men. On the other hand, the alliance and the [illegible] that the French newspapers [illegible] could hardly [illegible] as a direct provocation [illegible] the fiery young Kaiser. The [illegible] of European collision have apparently been increased greatly by [illegible] visit to Paris. N Y Press.

The nomination of S. B. Elkins of West Virginia for Secretary of War has started anew the gossip as to the relations between President Harrison and Mr Blaine. A prominent West Virginia republican leader who is known to be intimate with Mr. Elkins, says it is known that Mr. Elkins entered the cabinet at the solicitation of both the President and Secretary Blaine. [illegible] he said: "I know that a [illegible] understanding exists between [illegible] regarding the nomination [illegible] year. Mr Blaine is not and will [illegible] be a candidate and will not stir a finger to get the nomination. Neither will President [illegible]. The republican party will insist upon the nominee. In my judgment that honor will go either to President Harrison or his able premier. And when the spring comes, if Secretary Blaine's health is good, and [illegible] be the wish of the party that [illegible] make the race, he will have no more [illegible] supporter than President Harrison and vice versa. There will be no [illegible] between these two eminent leaders. Meanwhile administrative business will continue at the old stand with Harrison, Blaine, Elkins et al working [illegible] for the interests of the [illegible]."

To prevent human misery, to increase human happiness, is the most sacred of all duties. Shall we not get rid of the notion that the sacred thing is to care for the spirit, though the body may starve? Are we to forget that the All-wise Teacher and Example spent most of His life in healing bodily diseases and sweeping away the bandage of suffering from the eyes He wished to enlighten? What is duty, then, if there are at hand two distinct paths, of which one removes and the other increases human suffering? If one enables thousands to live happily by their own honest industry and the other deprives them of that blessing is not the choice a matter of duty?

Forty five years ago, July 30, 1846, the Walker tariff for revenue having passed the previous day The New York Tribune said: "We fear that thousands on thousands who would have been steadily employed and comfortably situated through the coming winter if this bill had not passed will now be destitute of employment and dependent on charity for bread." At [illegible] the same California "gold" famine in Europe and other events which only deferred the effects of the act, but The Tribune of January 13, 1855 described in graphic words a state of things which has not been seen at any time since as follows:

"Who is hungry? Go and see. You that are fed and know not what it is to be hungry perhaps never saw a hungry man, go and see. Go and see a thousand men, women, boys, girls, old and young, black and white of all nations but one, there are no Americans, crowding and jostling each other almost fighting for a first chance, acting the hungry wolves rather than human beings in a land of plenty. Such a scene may be seen every day from 11 till 2 o'clock around the corner of Orange and Chatham sts, where [illegible] gives a dinner to the poor, and soup and bread to others to carry to their miserable families. On Saturday we spent an hour there at the time of high tide. We have never seen anything like it before. On Friday upward of a thousand people were fed with a plate of soup, a piece of bread and a piece of meat, on the premises, and in all upward of sixteen hundred. On the same day 1,130 portions of soup were dealt out from Stewart's soup kitchen in the rear of the great marble palace store, corner of Reade street and Broadway. At the Home in Duane street for the relief of the poor of the Sixth Ward on the same day they gave food to two thousand two hundred and fifty six. At the Five Points House of Industry on the same day [illegible]. It is calculated that a thousand meals were given say seven hundred different persons fed. Counting the number at the Old Bowery Mission at only half that number we have in the Sixth Ward a total of over six thousand persons fed by charity on Friday, January 12. Recollect this is only one day in one ward."

It is scarcely possible by any words to add to the force of this object lesson. National disaster has come since the Protective policy was adopted, but never such disaster. Short crops, the Civil War with all its horrors, widespread commercial calamity have never brought back to New York the scenes witnessed when a tariff for revenue only was in force. Merchants and bankers by the thousand failed when the Civil War broke out, but the laboring millions were able to earn their bread. Misfortunes have come since Protection began, but have never reached the laboring millions so far that the distress of 1855 under the revenue tariff has been reproduced. The generation now living has never witnessed, has no personal experience of the painful consequences which followed the reduction of duties to a [illegible] basis in 1846.

Surely no humane or patriotic or right thinking man will treat with indifference the lesson which this [illegible] teaches. If a tariff for revenue only meant soup kitchens for 7,000 people in a single ward thirty five years ago, what would it mean now when a vast number of additional manufacturing establishments have been brought into existence and been enabled to employ an army of operatives by the Protective policy in force since 1861? It is not possible to withdraw the defense to which great industries owe their very existence in this country without consequences which no change of duties prior to the last thirty years could have produced. It is a question which every man must answer for himself whether he has a right to bring upon millions of his fellow citizens such disasters by adhering to a party which still blindly follows its theories of fifty years ago, in spite of all the suffering and distress which they have caused. Tribune.

THE SENATORIAL CONTEST

In an interview with a correspondent of the Philadelphia Record on Monday last, Senator Quay made the following sensible suggestions in reference to the election of some one to succeed him to the U S Senate. It would be well for the Republican party of Pennsylvania if all the gentlemen who are ambitious to succeed him would follow the line of policy he has laid down for himself. He says:

"I do not think the present is a proper time for anyone to announce himself as a candidate for the United States Senate. Before that question is decided the Republican party as a national party will pass through a fiery furnace for the approval or disapproval of the people.

"If disapproved of and we meet with defeat in the election of a President I believe that the Republican party as a national party will have fought its last battle.

"Therefore, there should be no dissensions or minor contests on hand and all true Republicans should work unitedly for the success of the national ticket as well as to secure a Republican Legislature in Pennsylvania.

"When the Legislature is secured, it will be time enough to discuss candidates.

"In the event of a Republican majority in the Legislature I do not know that I will be a candidate for its suffrage.

"Should it be possible at that time for me to accept the senatorship for another term and should the majority of the Republicans of the Legislature determine that there is another who has served, or who will serve the Republican party, the State, or the country better than I have, I will acquiesce without hesitancy, as will all my friends, in the results."

When Congressman Dalzell was shown the Quay interview to-night in Washington he merely said: "I myself will abide by the decision of the Republican caucus."

—The finest stock of robes, blankets, etc., in this section, at Gleason & Lemmler's, and prices are down to rock bottom. Don't fail to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

From our own correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 2[illegible].—On Sunday at Washington the scythe met with a great loss. Senator Preston B. Plumb, who had been slightly unwell for some days, just before 11 o'clock sitting up in his bed, fell over and expired instantly. Senator Plumb has been one of the most active and efficient members of the United States Senate for many years past. He took his seat in the Senate in 1877 and was serving his third term. Born in Ohio in 1837 and graduating from a printing office, he became a man of affairs, settled early in Kansas and was one of its active and prominent citizens before he came into the Senate. Able, honest and fearless, he refused to obey even party dictation if it did not coincide with his views of what was right and what his people demanded. Kansas never had and never will have a more able representative in either House of Congress.

Mr Crisp is having a real hard time of it. A correspondent of the N Y Sun presumably Mr Amos Cummings, a member of the House and one of Crisp's warm supporters, has a two column article in that paper of December 20th in which he says that Mr Crisp is refusing to take the advice of the men who elected him and the great leaders of the Democratic party like Gorman, Brice, Cockrell and others and that there is great danger of his making a permanent split in the Democratic party through his plan of utterly ignoring Mr Mills and the gentlemen who supported him for the Speakership in the Democratic caucus. This writer says that one of the managers of Crisp's campaign whom he characterizes as a great Democratic leader said to him:

"We are seriously alarmed at the situation and have attempted to make the Speaker see the necessity of conciliating Mr Mills' friends by giving them such prominence as they are entitled to and by abandoning his determination to select his lieutenants from among the obscure and weak men of the House. Apparently our efforts at harmony have failed. The Speaker, to use a slang expression, has as bad a case of the 'big head' as a certain other eminent Democrat became afflicted with soon after his election to a high office. Like him the Speaker assumes to be bigger than his party and is going ahead according to his own sweet will. Mr Mills having recovered from the chagrin of defeat wants the Ways and Means Chairmanship and his friends will not be content unless it is offered to him. Mr Springer might be accommodated elsewhere."

The correspondent also criticises the appointment of McMillan as leader of the House and intimates a bargain and sale transaction between Crisp and Springer and Holman by which the two last named gentlemen were to be respectively chairmen of the Ways and Means and Appropriation committees. It is early in the session for the commencement of the factional fight but it is bound to come and it is simply the echoes from the Presidential campaign of next year and perhaps there is something of a kick from Tammany because Mr Crisp refuses to give it every thing that it asks for.

There seems to be some fatality attending the editorship of a free trade Democratic paper. The fatality to which we allude is the certainty that sooner or later generally much sooner the editor of such a sheet entirely severs his connection with anything like the truth. The Galveston News which is a free trade evening paper says that the free trade policy of England by indisputable figures shows that the ratio of pauperism has decreased from one in thirty eight in 1842 when free trade commenced to one in three hundred now. Mr Belo the editor of the paper has drawn upon his imagination for these figures. The report of the Registrar General is the only authentic paper from which to secure figures and taking this including those in the workhouses and those receiving out door relief in 1882 which is the last year obtainable there was one pauper out of every forty of the English people. If the Galveston News should want to get correct information on this subject it can get that paper and secure it. As it does not want it it probably will not take the paper.

FROM THE STATE CAPITAL

From our own correspondent.

HARRISBURG Dec 21. There is but little news political or otherwise that can be gathered here in Harrisburg just now and a visit to the Hill discloses nothing but routine office business going on. In fact, as the Xmas holidays are so near upon us, every body is busy preparing for the present giving and receiving season so that the gatherer of news does not return to his desk to write anything that will be entertaining or interesting to readers of out of town newspapers.

During the early part of next month the Democratic State Central Committee of Pennsylvania will meet in Harrisburg and there is much speculation as to who will be named to succeed Mr Kerr as chairman. It is said that the administration will endeavor to select someone who is in closer sympathy with Harrity and Pattison than is Mr Kerr but who the person may be is not given out. In the meanwhile other candidates are looming up and it looks now if Mr Kerr will not consent to take the place again as if there would be some fun when the committee meets and it may be that the Anti Pattison wing of the Democracy will give Boss Harrity a pleasant surprise.

Already have two anti-administration candidates been named in this connection. The first is H F Meyers of this city. His democracy is undoubted and his executive ability to manage a State campaign is acknowledged, his friendship for W A Wallace is sincere and his indifference towards the present Democratic State Administration is well known and to cap the climax he is an out and out Cleveland man.

Pattison does not want Mr Meyers at the head of the State Committee, yet if Mr Meyers will consent to make a fight for the place and if he wants it he will be the man in spite of all that Pattison and Harrity can do to prevent it. Mr Meyers, however, does not really want the place and will not consent to take it unless great pressure is brought to bear upon him, yet the Anti Pattisonites see a grand chance now to give the accidental Governor a political black eye.

J Marshall Wright, of Allentown, (a brother of Robert E. Wright, who was defeated for Auditor General at the late election) an ambitious, rising young Democrat, is also named as Mr Kerr's successor and his candidacy means that the late defeated candidate for Auditor General proposes to have something to say in the future management of party affairs in this State.

Robert E. Wright cannot forget that in the hope of saving a part of the Democratic ticket last fall Harrity issued his orders that the Auditor General's ticket should be traded, wherever it was possible for a Tilden vote for State Treasurer, in other words Pattison not only forsook Robt. E. Wright but connived trading and and every other means to defeat him and [illegible] to pay back this debt and if a chance is offered it will be cancelled, with the payment of double of compound interest. And with the younger Wright at the head of the State Democratic Committee, Robert E. Wright won't fail to pay his special regards to Pattison.

While it is conceded that Mr. Harrity may be assigned to the vacancy of the National Committee, caused by the death of Mr Scott, of Erie, it is by no means certain that he will fill the place.

A few days ago a Democratic Congressman from Philadelphia, who did not want to be quoted, (funny isn't it?) was interviewed on Harrityism and said, "the Philadelphia boss (Harrity) may be successful in dominating the Governor but the Keystone Democracy is too big for him and we propose to demonstrate this fact clearly to Mr Harrity at every chance we may have."

It is really amusing to read the Democratic newspapers of the present day and if any conclusion can be drawn from what we read it must be the one fact that the Keystone Democracy is not a happy and united family by any means, and that this ruination of family unity is caused by the smiles of Pattison who sits under the [illegible] approval. One of the staunch Democratic papers of the day in commenting on Harrity's methods, closes with the following: "There be bosses and bosses and though the Republican boss is bad enough we are convinced that the Democrats would find it profitable to look into their own condition too. And this hostility to Harrity's methods is widespread in this State but Mr Harrity is one of those accidental leaders, a chance shot as it were and what opportunities he has now he proposes to use. The tools he uses to gain his points are on exhibition almost daily in the class of clerks that are appointed or that have been appointed to office in Harrisburg since he came in to plan with the accidental Governor."

Responding to the Democratic claims of unity in their party we say vulgarly "Rats!"

ALCROFT

LITERARY NOTES.

THE LITTLE CHILDREN [illegible] THE RACE.

The following interesting view of "Childhood" is from an article by Miss [illegible], on that subject in the Christmas Century: "The little children of the race are intellectually more respectable than the majority of its adults. To be sure it is their attitude and not their achievements that makes them so but in estimating the human being as a mind rather than as a screw in the social machine, who can help thinking the attitude more important than the achievement? The abounding intellectual curiosity of children and their continual return to the biggest and deepest questions, the origin of things, the sources and ends of being—these are what make superior. What if the questions can never be absolutely answered? Is it not infinitely more respectable to have them earnestly in mind than accepting some mumbo jumbo reply to dismiss them altogether and to devote existence wholly to the frivolities we call business, or pleasure or learning? What else was Carlyle's fundamental raison d'être but his power to call us to a degree of the serious reasonable wonder with which we start in life?

"Upon my word I sometimes think that if the world were started now on a new plan and peopled altogether with the middle aged, religions after going on a short time through the impetus of custom would die out all over the questions they primarily undertake to answer. As it is, the children force us to keep some sort of theory of existence furnished up."

RUSSIA'S SUPPRESSION OF THE SLAVE TRADE IN BOKHARA.

Nominally the slave markets of Bokhara under compulsion from the Russians had long been closed and when I was at Charjui in 1882 I did not suspect the trade to be going on but that Persian girls were brought by the Turkomans and sold there I learned after my return to England from [illegible] who had left Eastern Persia only a few [illegible] ago, and I therefore [illegible] published his [illegible]. It was [illegible] affirmed [illegible] [illegible] letter [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] trade was [illegible] completely stamped out in Bokhara.

It was a wise and humane policy therefore of the Russians to advise which meant to command the young Emir not merely to prohibit the trade but to set at liberty those already bound and to send special orders to the frontier towns that if any slaves were imported there they should be immediately set at liberty. Thus whatever may be said in disfavor of Russia's annexation, it should not be forgotten that she has by this last measure completed the extirpation of slavery from the shores of the Caspian to China. From "Bokhara Revisited" by the REV. HENRY LANSDELL, D. D. in January Scribner.

On and Rufus Choate

Do a pretty girl saying to Rufus Choate "I am very sad-you-see." "O, no you belong to the old Jewish sect, you are very fair I see."

Nothing adds so much to the beauty of a fair girl, as a clear bright healthy complexion and to secure this pure blood is indispensable. So many of the so called blood purifiers sold to improve a rough pimply muddy skin, only drive the scrofulous humors from the surface to some internal vital organ and death is the inevitable result. On the contrary Dr Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery strikes directly at the root of the evil, by driving impurities entirely from the system and with a fresh stream of pure blood flowing through the veins nothing but the softest and fairest of complexions can result.

Catarrh in New England.

Ely's Cream Balm gives satisfaction to every one using it for catarrhal troubles.—G. K. Mellor, Druggist, Worcester Mass.

I believe Ely's Cream Balm is the best article for catarrh ever offered to the public.—Bush & Co., Worcester Mass.

An article of real merit.—C. P. Alden, Druggist Springfield, Mass.

Those who use it speak highly of it.—Geo. A. Hill Druggist Springfield Mass.

Cream Balm has given satisfactory results.—W. F. Draper Druggist, Springfield, Mass.

—The latest styles out in Silver Souvenir Spoons Charter Oak and Mascot, at Sprague's. Every piece of silver warranted.

A PATRIOTIC WORK.

Every person who is opposed to Free Trade Slavery and favors American Industrial Independence secured through the policy of Protection, should read the documents published by the American Protective Tariff League. As a patriotic citizen it is your duty to place these documents in the hands of your friends. They are interesting and instructive, and embrace discussions of all phases of the Tariff question. The League publishes over 30 different documents, comprising nearly 300 pages of plainly printed, carefully edited and reliable information. Among the authors of these documents are, Hon. James G. Blaine; Wm. McKinley, Jr., [illegible].

This complete set of documents will be sent to any address, post paid, for Fifty (50) Cents. Address, Wilbur F. Wakeman, Secy., No. 23 West Twenty-Third Street, New York.

B.H.&Co.

CASH AND ONE PRICE.

The Compliments of The Season.

BUFFALO, Dec 23, 1891.

We've planned a great ending to the business of the year. It comes of such bargain-making as you or we have seldom known, and our plan includes all sections of the store. There's a mint of work before us with semi annual inventory to be considered and stocks to be reduced before then.

The progressive store takes good care that one season does not encroach upon the business of another. It insists that nothing be carried over but rather sold at a loss if necessary to end the year in satisfactory condition. For that reason next week will be a bargain week, representing the odds and ends of a great trade. The goods are perfectly new, thoroughly reliable and in every way desirable, but certain sizes may be missing or quantities limited.

The holiday trade surprised us and surprised a great many other people too. What did it? Perfectly fair dealing, the most liberal assortments, the lowest prices every day in the year are the magnets that attract the crowd. You can't have one without the other and stand a chance of success.

For the present we are wise enough to know that the mill won't grind with the water that is past, that our opportunity for closing out all the exclusive holiday things comes during the next few days. They must be sold. The methods of this store admit of no reserve. Prices must do the selling that s—lowest prices.

BARNES, HENGERER & CO.

They are Beauties!
WHAT?
Why, the new picture cards given with
LION COFFEE.

A SOLID LINE.

What would Christmas be without a fine turkey for dinner? We will not only have the turkey but every other requisite to go with it:

FINE GROCERIES
CANNED GOODS
BOTTLED GOODS
FRESH MEATS
VEGETABLES

and everything you need during the festival season. Our goods are of the best and our prices low.

G. W. WILLIAMS & SON,

Main Street Smethport, Pa

Bear in mind that the

CHRISTMAS

season is upon us and through the frosty air comes the faint reverberation of the pattering reindeer hoofs and tinkling sleighbells, which announce the annual visit of Santa Claus who as usual stops at

M. L. ARMSTRONG'S.

Bear in mind that the small boy says "The thing is to get the mostest fun for the leastest money." That boy was a philosopher. Bear in mind that we will give you more goods for your money than any store in this section.

Call and see our Jewelry, Silverware, Clocks, Watches, Spectacles, Toys, etc., and leave your order for anything in our line. Satisfaction guaranteed.

[illegible] and Nervous System; as well as those suffering -

EYE, EAR, NOSE & THROAT TROUBLE.

1892.

WILL BE AT THE

Grand Central Hotel, Smethport, Pa.

THURSDAYS,

—EVERY—

FOUR WEEKS.

MORITZ SALM, M. D, Specialist.

January 7
February 4.
March 3 and 31
April 28.
May 26.
June 23.
July 21.
August 18.
September 15.
October 13.
November 10
December 8.

EXAMINATION AND CONSULTATION FREE TO EVERYBODY.

Dr MORITZ SALM the great German Oculist, will be here and perform all operations on the Eye Ear Nose and Throat, without pain and in less time than any other living oculist. This will give his numerous patients and others who are in need of medical treatment an opportunity to consult this distinguished physician, whose duties at the institute permit only monthly visits to your community.

CHRONIC DISEASES OF EYES.

Such as Granulated Lids, Chronic Inflammation of the Lids of the Iris of the Retina, Chronic Ulcerations, Spasms of the Lids and Eye, Tears running off the cheeks, Day and Night Blindness, Purulent or Sluttering Sore Eyes, Gonorrheal Ophthalmia, Sympathetic Ophthalmia, Red Blotches or Brown ones on the Ball, white spots on the eye, Glaucoma or cupping of the Nerve, Amaurosis, Falling out of Lashes, Sores, Redness of Edges of Lids and Eyes and all other diseases to which the eye or its appendages are liable, positive and rapid cure guaranteed.

SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES

Ground and made to suit all defective eyes, Near Sight, Far Sight, Dull Weak Sight, Spots before the Eyes, Squint Eyes, Astigmatic Eyes, Drooping Eyes and every such defect cured by [illegible] fitting Glasses. The old made to see as good as the young and read with as much ease and pleasure.

EAR TROUBLES ARE CURED BY DR SALM.

In an astonishingly quick time. He will relieve you of all roaring, hissing and ringing noises, deafness, itching, pain, running of the ear, will close up a hole in a drum of fifty years' standing, will insert Artificial Ear Drums (his own invention) with astonishingly gratifyingly results.

A WORD ABOUT CATARRH

It is mucous membrane, that wonderful semi fluid envelope surrounding the delicate tissues of the air and food passages that catarrh makes its stronghold. Once established it eats into the very vitals and renders life a long drawn breath of misery and disease, dulling the sense of hearing, trammeling the power of speech, destroying the faculty of smell, tainting the breath and killing the refined pleasures of taste. Insidiously, by creeping on from a simple cold in the head, it assaults the membranous lining and envelopes the bones, eating the delicate coats and causing inflammation, sloughing and death.

Nothing short of total eradication will secure health to the patient and all alleviatives are simply procrastinated sufferings, leading to a fatal termination. DR. SALM has by a treatment local and constitutional made a cure of this disease a certainty and has never failed. Even when the disease has made frightful inroads on delicate constitutions, hearing, smell and taste have been recovered and the disease thoroughly driven out.

CHRONIC DISEASES.

The doctor treats no acute diseases, but makes an entire specialty of chronic and long standing diseases. Cases given up by other doctors and pronounced incurable, they most desire to see. The doctor has treated over 15,000 cases in Ohio in the last 12 years, many of which had been given up as incurable, some to be blind, others to be deaf, and a large number to be invalids for life. But behold now they see and hear and many are started on the high road to health and recovery every day.

The doctor is surrounded with the largest collection of fine instruments ever imported to this country for examining and treating all chronic diseases of the Head, Face, Eye, Throat, Heart, Lungs, Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, Bladder, Skin, Brain and Nervous System, Cancers, Tumors, Piles, Swellings, Old Sores, Fits, Paralysis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Gout, Sick Headache, Debility, Depression of Spirits, Diseases of Children, Hereditary Diseases, etc., and in fact all long standing and Chronic diseases.

RECTAL DISEASES

He also makes a specialty of all forms of Rectal Diseases. Piles—internal and external, itching and bleeding, ulcers, fissures, fistula—which are often taken for Cancerous and Lung Diseases, all cured if taken in time. Remember he cures all forms of piles without pain or interruption or detention from business, and without the use of a knife, Caustic Ligature or Injection. Come and be convinced.

Diseases of women such as have baffled the skill of all physicians and remedies, quickly cured. Cancers, tumors, fibroid and polypoid growths cured without the use of the knife or caustics. No cutting, no pain, no danger.

Small Tumors, Cancers, Warts, Moles, etc., removed without acids, knife, pain or scar. New method, Electrolysis. Epilepsy or Fits scientifically treated and positively cured by a never failing method. Address all communications to box [illegible], Columbus, Ohio. ☞ Examination and consultation free to everybody.

SANTA CLAUS HAS JOINED THE FIRM

And now we will all have a merry Christmas.

THE BIG HOLIDAY STOCK HAS COME!

The Elegant Presents are Now on Exhibition. The Shrewd Buyers are Getting the First Pick from Our

GRAND DISPLAY OF HOLIDAY GOODS'

Never has such Nice Goods been shown. Never have Grater Varieties been offered. Never have prices been so Low.

SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY
AND
EVERYBODY IS PLEASED

Who sees and Purchases from our Great Line of Choice Selections in

FANCY GOODS, NOVELTIES,
TOILET ARTICLES, NOTIONS, ETC

McCOY'S DRUG STORE

Christmas Stock In.

My Christmas stock is now in and a more elegant line was never displayed in this place. The stock embraces many articles useful and ornamental:

Cut Glass, Manicure Sets, Fine Plush and Leather Goods, Fine Stationery, Books, Toilet Articles,

and other things too numerous to mention. You will miss it if you do not call and examine my line of

CUT GLASS.

No better stock can be found anywhere. The same can truthfully be said of all other goods in my store.

F. R. FOSTER,
CENTRAL PHARMACY.
Main Street. - - Smethport, Pa.

FURNITURE

Established, 1836.

BUY OF THE MAKER

We box, ship and pay the freight on all out of town orders. *Write for catalogue.*

WHEN ONCE WITH US YOU ARE ALWAYS WITH US.

FOR we never fail to please. We still remain the Leaders in the Furniture Business in Western New York.

Grand Holiday Announcement.

We offer for the consideration of intending purchasers of Holiday goods the following immense bargains. Remember all goods bought of us we deliver free. We have acres of floor room filled with new fresh goods. You must conclude that we can offer a better assortment than any other house in our line in Western New York.

Ladies Desks, call woods	$9 to $28
Roll Top Desks, antique oak	$25 to $45
Office Chairs, Swivel,	$4 to $8 50
Divans, all styles and coverings,	$10 to $25
Hall Racks - -	$8 to $30
Parlor Suites,	$42 to $200
Rattan Chairs	$2 50 to $10
Parlor Cabinets	$15 to $25
Plush Rockers	$2 50 to $12
Side Boards -	$15 to $150
Shaving Stands -	$12 to $20
Hanging Cabinets,	$4 to $8,50

Remember whatever you may want in the way of useful Holiday Gifts come to us and you will probably find it in our stock. When you come to the city be sure and call at our store. You are always welcome, if you wish to purchase or not.

We Pay the Freight.

Send for our catalogue, mailed free.

HERSEE & CO.,
247 255 Ellicott St.,
BUFFALO, N. Y.
Our location only 2 short blocks east of Main street.

For Sale or Rent.

A FARM CONTAINING 173 ACRES, INcluding about 50 acres timber land, with coal and iron ore. One two-story frame house and barn. Good young orchard. Known as the Adam Martin farm, in Sergeant township. Terms reasonable. Inquire of
H. W. ROEDER,
Farmers' Valley, McKean Co., Pa.

[illegible] FREE

ROOFING

GUM ELASTIC ROOFING FELT costs only $2.00 per 100 square feet. Makes a good roof for years, and any one can put it on. Send stamp for samples and full particulars.
GUM ELASTIC ROOFING CO.
39 and 41 West Broadway, New York
LOCAL AGENTS WANTED.

SUPPLY HOUSE
OF BRADFORD.

People who buy in Bradford go there for a purpose. Only in the largest stock can one be always well suited at the price which he seeks, and those dealers who buy largest buy lowest, and buy everything which belongs to the lines which they keep.

SUCH A STORE IS

-:- EMERY'S. -:-

and a stock of many lines.

We study the wants of all people in the lines which we keep. We have found out the best things and keep them.

We have what is cheap in the beginning and what is cheapest in the end. We tell you all about them.

We treat you rightly, honestly. We will tell you the flaws or virtues of whatever you look at. We will make you such prices and show you such goods as only large buyers and sellers can offer.

THESE ARE SOME OF OUR LINES.

We've all things in all of the lines, more different kinds and price things than you ever thought of, maybe.

Kitchen Novelties,
Pocket Cutlery,
Tinware,
Saws,
Shelf Goods,
Brushes—all kinds,
Woodenware.
Playing Cards.
Granite Ware,
Stoves,
Fibreware,
Builders' Hardware,
Horse Goods,
Shovels and Spades,
Horse Shoes,
Spectacles,
Table Glassware.
Table Cutlery.
Ranges,
Axes,
Mechanics' Tools,
Paints and Oils,
Baskets,
Clocks,
Lamps.

No Need to Come to Bradford,

Just drop us a postal card [illegible] what you want, we'll write you of all kinds and prices.

L. EMERY, JR., & CO.

43, 45 Main Street,

Bradford, Pa.

-:- SANTA -:- CLAUS -:-

At work shipping a large and carefully selected stock of goods to Mrs T D Nash's store in Smethport. Goods are arriving daily and

THE HOLIDAY SEASON

is in full blast at Smethport's centre of reliably fashionable goods, at modern prices. To enumerate the many articles on sale at our store would require an entire issue of the MINER. We will simply say that if you desire a bargain in an

IMPORTED, FRENCH JOINTED DOLL,

dressed or undressed, at almost any price, Children's Desks, Rockers, Dishes, Kitchen Sets, Cups & Saucers Plates, Toy Tables, articles for Christmas Trees, Plush Boxes, Collar and Cuff Boxes, Manicure sets, Mirrors, Card Cases, Albums, Photo Cases, Silk Handkerchiefs and Mufflers, Ladies' and Children's Handkerchiefs in all styles and prices, Christmas Books for the little ones, and a thousand and one things beside, we can suit you. We have new and fashionable dress fabrics, skirting flannels, yarns, zephyrs, &c, China and figured silks, fancy fringes, plush balls, tinsel and wash silks for embroidering purposes, stamped linen and towels, black and colored silk velvets, muff fur by the yard,

FUR CAPES,

sofa pillows, couch pillows, embroidered goods, aprons, fancy tidies and throws, kid and cashmere gloves, ladies' and children's mittens, fascinators, hoods and hosiery of all kinds. Corsets, ladies' underwear, knit union-suits, laundry bags, brush and slipper bags.

In millinery goods and trimmings now, as it always has been with us, no pains spared to make it first-class in every respect at moderate prices. We have a new stock of

CLOAKS,

and wraps which are unsurpassed in style, material, finish or price. It would be well for those desiring a cloak or wrap to examine our stock before making their purchases.

Take a look at our umbrellas before you purchase elsewhere.

Call and Look Over Our Holiday Tables.

Mrs. T. D. NASH.

SEND POSTAL CARD
FOR SAMPLE COPY OF THE
Pittsburgh Weekly
CHRONICLE -:- TELEGRAPH
$1 PER YEAR.

It is the Best and Cheapest HOME PAPER PUBLISHED.

IT CONTAINS THE LATEST NEWS OF THE WORLD.

PRESIDENTIAL YEAR.

The year 1892 being Presidential year, the interest in political affairs will be general. The Chronicle-Telegraph's facilities for obtaining the most reliable information are UNEXCELLED IN AMERICA, and special care will be taken to give the most accurate and unbiased news obtainable.

THE SPECIAL FEATURES

Embrace, in addition to the very latest news, departments FOR LADIES, FOR THE HOME, FARM AND GARDEN, INDUSTRIAL, MINING AND MANUFACTURING, and alone are worth the subscription price—ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR. Address:

Weekly Chronicle-Telegraph,
Pittsburgh, Penn'a.

By a liberal arrangement with the Pittsburg Weekly Chronicle-Telegraph, we are enabled to offer a year's subscription to that paper and the MINER for one year for [illegible].

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE,
WASHINGTON, D. C.,

IS ONE OF LESS THAN HALF-A-DOZEN REALLY GREAT FAMILY PAPERS IN THE COUNTRY.

IT IS THE ONLY ONE Published at the National Capital.
IT IS THE ONLY ONE Devoted to the history of the war.
IT IS THE ONLY ONE Devoted to the interests of ex-soldiers and sailors.
IT IS THE ONLY ONE That makes a bold and persistent fight for their rights.
IT IS THE ONLY ONE That continually insists on justice being done the country's defenders.

It has More Distinguished Contributors than any Other Paper.

Printed on fine white paper, edited with signal ability, and filled with the most interesting matter that can be procured.

ONLY $1 A YEAR—TWO CENTS A WEEK.

Send for Sample Copies. Sample Copies Free.
THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, Washington, D. C.

Engines, Boilers & Steam Pumps.

Wood and Iron Working Machinery, Shafting, Hangers & Wood Pulleys. Contractors Hoisting Engines, double Engines for Coal Hauling. Write for catalogue.

SHERIFF MACHINERY CO.,
80 Water St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

[illegible]

and [illegible]
$1.50.
and Pittsburg *Chronicle*

Miner and *Judge Library of* monthly for $1.40.
Miner and Harrisburg *Weekly* for $1.75.
Miner and New York *World*
Miner and *Cosmopolitan Magazine* $2.30.
Miner and *American Economist* $2.00.
Miner and *Demorest Family* for $2.10.
Miner and *National Tribune*,
Miner and *Home Market Bul* $1.50.
Miner and *Scribner's Magazine*

hport, Pa., Dec 25, 1891

AL AND GENERAL.

NOTICE.

Slocum is our authorized agent city of Bradford to contract for ing and job work and receive ptions for the Miner.

Moore, Sr. is the authorized agent Miner in Kane borough and the ps of Wetmore, Hamilton and. He is authorized to receive subscription and contract for advertising and work. L. Rogers and Son, Publishers

Christmas.

—New Year 1892, next Friday.

Victims of the grip are multiplying.

the paper will be issued from this office next week.

Leap year will soon be here but don't leap too soon.

physicians report much sickness about Smethport.

With this issue the Miner completes twenty-eighth volume.

the free-for-all Christmas tree Baptist church to-night.

we go to press the prospects for Christmas are very bright.

Miner wishes all its readers a Christmas and a happy New Year.

dangerous counterfeit fifty cent of the date of 1887 is in circulation.

here is a way of getting through and a way of getting books through.

Monday last was the shortest day of the year. The days will now begin to

merchants report a rather dull trade thus far which is no doubt the bad roads.

Missouri newspaper has 700 cords due on subscription and not a stick in the woodshed.

—Now is the time to prepare your New Year's resolutions. Perhaps, however last year's will do just as well.

—The *Era* figures the population of Bradford with Tarport annexed at 14,[illegible], *Record* at 13,830 and the *Star* at 16,[illegible].

—When a boy and a dog become friends it is hard to determine which is most in need of commiseration.—*Chicago Tribune*.

—Ginseng root is now quoted at $3.40 per pound. Large quantities of the root are gathered in this and Potter counties annually.

—"I'll knock your block off" is said to be the latest. Block may be more elegant than head but it is surely less complimentary.

—Lost.—A string of gold beads, belonging to Lulu Young. Anyone finding them will be liberally rewarded by returning the same to D. C. Young.

—Ground was broken for Mrs. M. [illegible]'s new residence on [illegible] street Wednesday morning. C. A. Moses has the contract for the foundation walls.

—The Smethport Graded School and Academy closed for the holiday vacation on Friday last. The pupils will resume their studies on Monday, January 4th.

—Librarian of the Senate, Herman [illegible], Esq., will accept our sincere thanks for an elegant bound volume of [illegible]'s Hand Book. It is highly prized.

—There will be a Christmas service and sermon at the M. E. Church next Sunday morning, and in the evening the subject will be "The Bright Side of the World."

subscription list that was circulated on day evening last and quite a large raised for Miss Addie Walters who lost all of her clothing, jewelry, &c. in the fire on that day.

Many of our young people took advantage of the ice the first of the week and enjoyed skating to their hearts content. The pond on Monday presented a very animated appearance.

—The prize-package business in the tobacco trade has been knocked out by the Internal Revenue Department. An order has been issued that a package of tobacco must contain nothing else.

—Look out for the man who lowers his voice when he loses his temper. He is a good deal more dangerous than the fellow who talks loud enough to be heard half way through the next century.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Callan are mourning the loss of their little son aged 7 months, who died Saturday last of inflammation of the bowels. The funeral was held Monday morning the remains being interred in St. Elizabeth's Cemetery.

—We were in error last week in saying that the festivities at the Baptist church would be held on the evening of Christmas day. Christmas Eve, Thursday is the time set apart for the exercises and all are invited.

—A log train has been put on the B. R. & K. R'y, which is supplying the lower mill with sufficient logs to keep it running. In the meantime at the upper mill business is suspended for the want of stock.

—It has been computed that between ,000,000 and ,000,000 babies are born in the world each year or about 70 per minute. A line of cradles containing them would extend around the world unbroken, the silence would be broken in several places.

—The Philadelphia *Record Almanac* 1892 is an unusually interesting number. The statistical information with which its pages are filled is invaluable, its illustrations of prominent buildings, &c., of "ye olden time," is a feature of great interest.

—The largest six cities of the world in order of their population are as follows: London (census of 1891) 4,111,461, Paris 2,344,000, Berlin (1890) 1,574,-, New York (1890), 1,515,301, Canton, (estimated) 1,500,000, Vienna 1,300,000.

judging in a fistic contest. The youth, in seems was too familiar. The same incident three hundred miles south would be productive of a lynching bee.

—The Willard Hotel of Bradford, under the management of Louis Lambert, has become one of the best in the city. John F. Burkholder, late of Simpson, has recently purchased the property, which is a guarantee that the excellent standing of the house will be maintained.

—Mrs. George Barrett died at her home in this Borough on Thursday morning, after a short illness of acute pneumonia, superinduced by an attack of the grip. The deceased was a daughter of J. W. Stack and sister of Mrs. H. L. Burlingame and Washington Stack, of this place.

—Dr. Stearns has been lying quite ill at his residence on lower Main street for several days, suffering from the same stomach trouble with which he was prostrated a few years ago. He does not improve very rapidly. The doctor has a large circle of friends and acquaintances who hope for his early and complete recovery.—*Reporter*.

—On account of the Christmas and New Year's holiday travel the W. N. Y. & P. railroad will sell excursions to all points on their line on Dec. 24th, 25th and 31st and Jan. 1st, good going on date of sale only, at one and one-third fare for the round trip. Tickets good for return passage until Jan. 4th, 1892. Conductors will collect full fare if paid on the train.

—Here is a clever little gem which is going the rounds: He didn't read the papers for they hadn't any news. At least they didn't coincide with his especial views, and when he came to town one day with criticisms ripe he climbed an electric lamp post to light his ancient pipe. He hadn't read the papers—but he knew just what was best; he simply touched the wires—the fluid did the rest.

Mrs. C. M. Davis, mother of Mrs. Geo. A. Sturgeon of Bradford, died at the home of her daughter on Congress street, that city, a few days since of pneumonia, aged 86 years. Mr. Davis is a nephew of Hon. S. A. Backus of this place and is well known by many of our citizens. Mrs. Davis was a lovely woman and her death is deeply mourned by a large circle of friends. Her remains were taken to Friendship, her home, for burial.

A contemporary thinks that man should blindly and ignorantly accept and adhere to the mossy dogmas promulgated by fanatics solely because they were supported by his bigoted progenitors, that he should not reason, lest he should go stumbling on through the world deaf to all instruction and malignant toward all opponents of his doctrine. Thus the contemporary argues in criticising an item which appeared in this column last week. The sound philosophy and subtle reasoning which fill the columns of the Era constitute prima facie evidence that the criticism was written in bad faith.

From the Eldred *Eagle* we learn that Calvin H. Moses, of that place, died on Tuesday of last week of pneumonia, resulting from the grippe, aged 56 years. Deceased was born in Cuba, N. Y. and came to Eldred about fifteen years ago. He was a man highly respected and was a good citizen. He leaves a wife and four children. Mr. Moses was prominent in the Masonic order and that body conducted the funeral services last Friday afternoon at two o'clock. The deceased was a nephew of Capt. C. T. Moses of Eldred, a well known citizen of the county.

Few people [illegible] the figures [illegible] hearts [illegible] soldiers. The armies were represented by [illegible]. Farmers were represented by [illegible]. The four kings were David, Alexander, Cæsar and Charlemagne, representing the four great monarchies. The queens were Argine, Judith, Esther and Pallas, representing [illegible], piety and wisdom. The knaves were the knights or servants of knights.

A scientific journal makes the following statement of the cost of running a railroad: The average cost of running a passenger train on the railroads of the United States is [illegible] and the train earns just [illegible] in doing it. The [illegible] 1.2 mills per passenger per mile [illegible] that make the vast sum of $200,000,000 profit. The roads get a little less than a cent for carrying a ton of freight one mile and it costs them six tenths of a cent to carry it. It costs more to run a freight train a mile than a passenger, the figures for the former being $1.00, and the train earns $1.63 per mile.

The *Reporter* has this to say about the Skinner Creek well, which was recently drilled near Port Allegany: "It has been demonstrated to a certainty that there is oil in this vicinity. The well on Skinner creek was shot Monday and those in whom we have confidence assure us that the well is good for from eight to ten barrels per day. The well is down eighteen hundred and fifty feet and we understand that it will be continued at least one hundred and fifty feet further. We further understand that the well will be connected with the pipe line, and for the first time in her history Port Allegany will contribute to the oil supply." If the well is good for five or even three barrels a day it is hardly worth while to drill it deeper for the present. A solid citizen of Port Allegany who is interested in the Skinner Creek well to the extent of a hundred dollars informs us since the well was shot that it is not good for two barrels, but he believes with the *Reporter* that it demonstrates the fact that oil exists in paying quantities somewhere in that vicinity. And so we all believe.

Men That Jump

at conclusions, are generally "off their base." Because there are numberless patent medicines of questionable value it doesn't follow that all are worthless. Don't class Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy with the usual run of remedies. It is way above and beyond them! It is doing what others fail to do! It is curing the worst cases of chronic nasal catarrh. If you doubt it, try it. If you make a thorough trial, you'll be cured. $500 forfeit for an incurable case. This offer, by World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y. At all druggists, 50 cents.

—Bric a Brac—Stewart's Jewelry Store, Bradford, Pa.

Geo. W. Williams had business in Buffalo this week.

Elisha K. Kane, of Kane, was at the county seat Tuesday.

Dr. D. E. Ash, of Kendall, had business at the county seat on Wednesday.

Hugh Boyd, of Smethport, was in town over Sunday.—*Emporium Press*.

Fred Gallup and Ray Young are home from Trinity College, Hartford, Conn., for the holidays.

Constable H. L. Burlingame, wife and daughter, we regret to state, are very ill with the grippe.

E. R. Dolley, one of Port Allegany's prominent business men, was at the county seat Tuesday.

Mrs. Smith Higgins, of Warsaw, N. Y., was the guest of Mrs. John Stoll, of East Smethport last week.

Miss Lucy Backus, who is attending Lake Erie Seminary at Painesville, Ohio, is home for the holidays.

Geo. Walker, Esq., of Kane, was shaking hands with Smethport friends on Wednesday of this week.

Fred McElroy, a student at Allegheny College, Meadville, returned home Friday evening to spend the holidays.

Guy B. Mayo and Orlo Hamlin, who have been attending Hobart College at Geneva, N. Y., are home for the holidays.

Paul Hamlin is spending the holidays at his home in this place, having returned from St. Paul's School, Concord, N. H., Saturday.

Mrs. Sarah Grinnell, of West Superior, is spending the winter with her sister, Mrs. J. H. Somers, of East Smethport, after an absence of twenty seven years.

John E. Mullin, one of Smethport's rising young men, principal of the Mt. Alton schools, is enjoying the holidays and a well earned rest at his home in this borough.

Miss Hattie Redfield, who is attending St. Margaret's school, Buffalo, is spending the holiday vacation with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Hamlin, of this place.

B. L. Knapp, court crier, of Smethport, is the oldest foreman of a hose company in the State. Mr. Knapp is 63 years old and has been an active fireman for 45 years.—*Bradford Cor. Buffalo Express*.

J. W. Harris, Lewis Burk, Archie Burk, John Barber and H. D. Murray, a quintet of young colored men who have been employed in this place for some time, left this week to spend the holidays in their old Virginia home. The young men have many friends here who wish them a merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

—M. L. Armstrong's is headquarters for [illegible]. Don't buy until you examine his stock.

—The finest assortment of Hanging and Stand Lamps to be found in Smethport at Sprague's Hardware store, and are going at prices astonishing to all.

[illegible] Society

The St. Cecilias will have a sale of cooked food at the Guild rooms in the Backus building on Saturday from 3 to 5 P. M. The food on sale will consist of white bread and rolls, Boston brown bread, baked beans, boiled ham, salad, pies, cakes and doughnuts. In addition to this the young ladies in charge will serve tea and coffee to all who desire.

[illegible] The President Mary Clark[illegible].

The finest assortment of ornaments for Christmas trees can be found at E. R. Foster's.

Carter has the finest stock of silverware, gold and silver watches, jewelry of all kinds, spectacles, eyeglasses, etc., to be found in this vicinity and his prices can't be beat.

Christmas at St. Luke's and at All Saints Memorial Chapel

The Christmas Eve service at St. Luke's will be at 5 o'clock on Thursday, Dec. 24th. After the service there will be a supper and entertainment at the Opera House. The children this year will give many of the presents which they usually have received, having sent away a large box of toys, books, etc. to the Home of our Merciful Savior for Crippled Children in Philadelphia. The service on Christmas morning will be at 8:30 and 10:30 A. M. At the 10:30 A. M. service Eyre's Communion Service in E♭ will be sung. The Anthem will be "While all things are in quite silence" by Oliver King with cornet accompaniment to the "Adeste Fideles." At All Saints Chapel, East Smethport, service on Christmas evening at 7:30 o'clock, followed by carol singing and distribution of gifts from the Christmas tree. The chapel will be decorated with evergreens in the old Christmas style.

—The holiday stock at M. L. Armstrong's can't beat, and prices will compare with the lowest.

—Gold Watches, Gold Watches, great selection. Finest made, at Stewart's Jewelry Store, Bradford, Pa.

Fire.

On Saturday afternoon last, at half-past four fire was discovered over the kitchen at the residence of Mr. Samuel McClure, on Cemetery street. An alarm was sounded and the fire department were promptly at the scene of action, but were unable to do much, owing to an insufficiency of hose to reach the burning building. The progress of the flames were very slow, which enabled willing hands to remove the furniture and other household effects, nearly all of which were saved. Miss Addie Walters, daughter of Mrs. McClure lost all her clothing, jewelry, etc., which were in a closet, and in the confusion were overlooked. The windows, doors, &c., of the main building were also removed. The fire is supposed to have been caused by an over pressure of gas. Mr. McClure's loss is about $1,200 and had no insurance. Had there been more hose available, there is no doubt but that the building would have been saved. And now is the time to see that the Hose Co. is supplied with at least 400 feet of new hose. In fact the old hose is about used up. With sufficient hose very little damage can be done by fire in Smethport.

—Go to Mrs. S. I. Wells' if you want nice fresh cookies. The largest and best stock in town.

—Finest stock of confectionery, tobacco and cigars at Wilson's Restaurant, two doors below the Chautauqua House. Everything fresh and nice.

you are not in that [illegible].

She must secure the becoming gift at a cost within the imperfectly known limit of your financial ability, while you in buying something for her may be extravagant as you please, because you can pinch the extravagance out of her allowance for household expenses afterward.

Besides all of this, the gift you get her costs you nothing but money; the gift she makes to you costs her thought, worry and that toilsome of all things, shopping. She must spend hours in stuffy, overcrowded shops; she must price things here, there and everywhere, she must consult and consider, in distressing uncertainty as to the fitness of things to satisfy the whimsical masculine taste.

And all this she does with a loving tenderness for you which is in itself a gift of priceless worth. Do you think it well, on the whole, to reward her toil, her patience and her love of getting off the cheap joke afterwards, about your having to pay for your present yourself?

There is not any wit in that joke, it is as stale as a loaf of bread from a Pompeian oven, and its utterance is ill-mannered, inconsiderate, brutal.

Moreover, it isn't true. If you have a good wife she earns every dollar she spends, whether upon herself or for you. The mere fact that she receives the money from you and not from an outsider, and that it goes to her at irregular times and in uncertain sums, makes no manner of difference. The money is hers, and the money is the very smallest part of what she invests in your Christmas present. She puts her precious affection into procurements, and if you have any true appreciation in your soul you will value her gift for what it signifies, not merely for what it is.

Especially you will avoid the mistake of supposing you paid for it. If you are commonplace enough to entertain such a thought you are bankrupt in the kind of treasure that has gone to purchase your wife's gift to you, and could not have paid for it to save your very small soul.—*N. Y. World*.

Stewart's Jewelry Store.

We state that our stock of watch, diamond and art goods are unexcelled.

We are more and more convinced as the holiday approach that our claim is well founded. Watch our store and see where the masses trade. Three clerks—you will say that is more than any jewelry store employs in the city. Count them.

Our Drake historical spoon has sold in every State in the United States. We are exerting ourselves to get enough ahead so there will be plenty for late buyers at Christmas time. And another word. Is it not a good idea to select your Christmas presents early and have them laid to one side? Wise people have already selected and laid away over a thousand dollars worth of goods. STEWART'S JEWELRY STORE, Bradford, November 21.

LAMPBLACK FACTORY

A New Industry Started at Gallagher Station on the Erie Road

A new industry has been started up at Gallagher's Station on the Erie railroad. It is the manufacture of lampblack from natural gas. The process of manufacture is about the dirtiest thing a man can find work at. It is made by burning gas jets under broad plates of iron. The soot from the burning gas collects on the iron plates and is removed and barrelled for shipment. The least jar of the plates causes a cloud of the soot, and the air in consequence is full of black dust, which settles on everything like flour in a grist mill. The few employes of the lampblack factory are among the cleanest men in the [illegible].

There are [illegible] the [illegible] Erie road [illegible] of these black factories but as the gas supply is getting low it is probably only a question of a few years until they will be forced to close up.

The product of a lampblack factory is used in making paints and printers' ink. It is a remarkably fine and dense black pigment, absolutely free from grit, and of good staying qualities. That which is made into printers' ink is peculiarly valuable to advertisers, although that does not really concern this particular story.—*Era*.

So to Speak

Woman is wonderfully made! Such beauty, grace, delicacy and purity are alone her possessions. So has the weaknesses, irregularities, functional derangements, peculiar only to herself. To correct these and restore to health her wonderful organism requires a restorative especially adapted to that purpose. Such a one is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, possessing curative and regulating properties to a remarkable degree. Made for this purpose *alone—recommended for no other!* Continually growing in favor and numbering as its staunch friend thousands of the most intelligent and refined ladies of the land. A positive guarantee accompanies each bottle—ask your druggist. Sold on *trial*.

—Finest tinsel ornaments for Christmas trees at M. L. Armstrong's.

—Sleigh bells and childrens sleds at Sprague's also a large assortment of skates in all sizes which will be sold at cost.

The Option House, Bradford.

Among the many changes in business is the new management of the Option House. Mr. McBride has secured the services of H. C. Smedley of Philadelphia, a man well-known in the oil country as formerly associated with H. B. Pierce in the management of the St. James Hotel in this city. Mr. Smedley has spent the last five years in the employ of the leading European Hotels of New York and Philadelphia.

The culinary department is under the personal supervision of Mr. Smedley which guarantees that the many delicacies of all the eastern markets will be served in the most approved manner at popular prices.

Mr. McBride has thoroughly renovated and refurnished the entire house and added one of the finest hotel offices in the country. Another feature is outside catering done by this enterprising firm, whose territory is not limited but are continually sending salads and other delicacies all over the county. A long felt need of a strictly first-class European Hotel and caterer is now supplied.

—Most everybody will need Silverware for Christmas and New Years presents, so don't buy until you have called at Sprague's and examined his goods. If you look closely you will certainly discover a very great difference in the finish of the goods he sells and those handled by other dealers.

Will Be Given Away.

Our enterprising druggist, A. B. Armstrong, who carries the finest stock of drugs, perfumeries, toilet articles, brushes, sponges, etc., is giving away a large number of trial bottles of Dr. Miles' celebrated Restorative Nervine. He guarantees it to cure headache, dizziness, nervous prostration, sleeplessness, the ill effects of spirits, tobacco, coffee, etc. Druggists say it is the greatest seller he ever knew, and is universally satisfactory. He also guarantees Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure in all cases of nervous or organic heart disease, palpitation, pain in side, smothering, etc. Fine book on "Nervous and Heart Diseases" free.

on his residence.

Leander Nuhl, of North Kane, will open a store in the Hyde building.

J. P. Woods is papering the St. Elmo Hotel. The dining room is a beauty.

All our sled merchants, except Trenholm & Son, report sales rather slow.

There are many cases of mumps in Kane, Adults are the principle sufferers.

D. R. Matthews is laying the sewer pipes from the basement of the M. E. Church to the main sewer line.

Another glass works for Kane. Does not look like a rupture between our Capitalists and the Board of Trade.

A. W. Pancoast, of Olean, had his representative at Kane last week for the purpose of locating his glass plant here.

J. E. Nultberg is doing an immense trade in groceries, fair dealing, low prices, with obliging and polite clerks always insure large business.

Peterson Bros. says their business is increasing at a wonderful rate for this time of the season and are compelled to add more machinery to their planing mill.

Miss Ethel Crossmire is at the home of her mother, in Kane, spending her holiday vacation, and will resume her studies at the Clarion Normal school, January 4th.

Elida A. Irvin, aged 61 years, died at her son-in-law's, John Cordwell, at North Kane, Tuesday Dec. 15th, after a long illness. She leaves a husband and seven children. Her remains were taken to Ludlow for interment on the 17th.

L. Rogers, of Smethport, was at the Thomson House on Sunday. He was on his way from Washington City. He attended the M. E. Church in the evening, where he listened very attentively to one of Rev. J. Bell Neff's able and instructive sermons.

Feeble and capricious appetites are best regulated by using the water from the Weston & Preston mineral spring, two miles from Kane. Wonderful cures have been performed in Kane, in old cases which have been neglected or unskillfully treated. More anon of this celebrated water.

David Johnson, a young man from Ludlow was taken to [illegible] on Monday. He had a severe attack of typhoid fever from which he has not recovered and now shows signs of mental derangement. We understand he is to be taken to Dr. N. B. Freeman's sanitarium for treatment.

Auditor J. G. Liddel, who has kept an accurate record of the weather during the many years he has resided in and near Kane, says the present December weather has been the most remarkable December weather in this region and that grass is growing finely on his farm, that some fruit trees are budding. The phenomenal growth of Kane may have caused the latter freak of nature. He claims not to have irrigated his lands with our famous mineral water.

Raymond, the only son of H. H. Corson, died Tuesday morning at ten minutes past eight, of scarlet fever and diptheria, aged six years. He was a bright, promising child and a favorite among all who knew him. The funeral will take place from the Kane House Thursday afternoon at two o'clock, where only short services will be held. The funeral sermon will be preached by Rev. J. Bell Neff in the M. E. Church, on Sunday next at 10:30 a. m.

KENDALL CREEK.

Mrs. Joseph Cotwick and son, are absent on a visit to friends in Alton, Penn.

Mr. John Cronke, who has been absent on a trip to Cuba, has returned home.

Mr. C. G. Longfellow, of Sawyer St., has left on a business trip to Omaha, Nebraska.

Mr. W. J. Milliken, the popular attorney of this place, has returned from a business trip to Smethport.

Mr. Hezekiah Smith, formerly of this place, now of Findlay, Ohio, is in town visiting his father and brother.

Mr. J. L. Hadley, principal of the Public school, has gone to his home in Crawford county, to spend Christmas.

Messrs. J. H. and L. T. Slayton, who has been absent in the lower oil fields, are home to spend the holidays in this place.

Colonel Gardner, a former well known citizen of this place, now of Warren, Pa., shook hands with friends in town last week.

Miss Edith Fisher, who has been attending school at Clarion, Pa., is spending her vacation with her parents in this place.

Mr. Daniel Ambrus was called by telegram to the bedside of his father, who is feared is fatally ill in his home at Titusville.

Miss Bertha M. Lodine, teacher of the grammar department, left Saturday for her home at Geneseo, N. Y., where she will spend her holidays.

Miss Emma Francis, teacher of the primary department in the public school of this place, left Saturday to spend Christmas with her parents in Eldred, Pa.

Mr. Joseph Elmer, a former citizen of this place, who has for several years been absent, has returned and will with his family, settle once more in Kendall.

Mr. Heber Denman, who is attending Lehigh University, at Bethlehem, Pa., is spending Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Denman, of Main St.

Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church, will serve a dinner in the church, on New Year's Day from twelve till two. These ladies are well known entertainers, and are sure of a good attendance.

The Epworth League, of the Methodist Church, held a pop corn social at the W. C. T. U. building, on Wednesday evening last. Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather it was largely attended, and was a decided success.

The Presbyterian and M. E. Sunday School will entertain their little folks with Christmas trees, at the respective churches on Christmas Eve. A musical and literary program of unusual excellence will be given by each Sunday School.

The most charming home wedding that has ever been celebrated in this borough took place last Tuesday evening at the home of Mr. Lawrence Cotwick, when his daughter, Miss [illegible], was united in marriage to Mr. Manfred [illegible], of Bradford, Pa. The happy couple are very popular young people and their many friends took pleasure in loading them with costly and elegant presents. At the close of the ceremony which was performed by Rev. Wm. Hanna, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Bradford, and Rev. H. Steely, pastor of the M. E. Church of Kendall Creek, the couple were driven to the beautiful home which the groom had prepared for his bride, on Pleasant street, Bradford, Penn.

PORT ALLEGANY.

Police Brennan is taking a few days vacation.

Dr. W. W. Rinn is quite low with pneumonia.

A number of our citizens are sick with the grip.

O. L. Snyder, of Buffalo, was in town last week.

A. J. Hughes will spend Christmas in Port Allegany.

M. J. Colcord attended court at Coudersport last Monday.

Mr. Jay Thayer of Olean was in town a few days last week.

Attorney S. W. Smith made a business trip to Buffalo last Monday.

Mrs. O. M. Johnson of Roulette, spent a few days in town last week.

Mr. Archie Fitch of Ulysses, was calling on friends in town last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Shirtz, of Williamsport, were in town a few days last week.

Mr. Stewart Fisher, of Olean, spent Sunday with his parents in this place, this week.

Dr. A. G. Frill, of Springville, N. Y., is assisting J. H. Williams in his drug store for a few days.

Preparations are being made for a pleasant entertainment at the Opera House Christmas Eve.

Mr. J. S. Card, of Roulette, was in town last Friday. Mr. Card owns some valuable property in this borough.

Miss Nell Haskell and Miss Jennie White, of Coudersport are spending a few days in town, guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Colcord.

Twenty ton of coal was brought to this place last week from the mines recently opened by F. G. Zimmerman, a few miles south of this place.

Although our policeman was fined fifty dollars and costs of suit by the court last week for arresting a drunken man, we will have order on our streets, and every man, woman or beast that becomes boisterous will go in.

The entertainment given by the pupils of the High school at the opera house last Saturday evening, was entertaining and of high character. It is plain to be seen the students under the present corps of teachers are advancing rapidly.

CERES.

John Miller was in Olean Thursday.

Frank Nicholson was in Olean Monday.

A. S. Alma was in Olean on business Monday.

Miss Eloise Bell passed Sunday with friends in Allegany, N. Y.

Frank Lamphire was in the city of natural advantages, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Perkins and Miss Jessie Prindle, of Shingle House, Sundayed in Ceres.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Brock have returned from a lengthy sojourn with friends in Austin and Cuba.

Miss L. Grace Carrier visited in Olean Friday, the guest of Miss Laura Booth, of Second street.

Ruth Waymer who has been confined with a severe attack of pneumonia, we are glad to report is better.

Miss Gusta Call, Mrs. O. Kintner and Mrs. D. E. Brock were in Olean to-day looking for Merry Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Hendryx were called to [illegible] Monday by the sudden illness of Mr. Hendryx's mother.

F. C. Smith, of Olean, a former resident of this place, passed Sunday with his mother Mrs. Jane Smith.

The regular dime social of the C. E., was held at the residence of E. L. Nicholson, on Genesee St., Friday evening.

Mrs. Green, of Boston, Mass., a daughter of Wm. Hornblower is passing a few months with friends in this vicinity.

Miss Maud Hovey, a student of Fredonia State Normal School is spending the holidays with relatives in town.

C. H. Gleason and wife, Mr. F. H. Call and Miss Orra Williams went to Buffalo Friday and returned Saturday on a pleasure trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Nelson have finally become residents of our city, having rented the property on Genesee St., lately vacated by Dr. J. P. Boothe and family.

Dr. J. P. Boothe, of Olean, was called early Monday morning, by telephone, to visit Mr. Chevalier, who is having a relapse and whose recovery is very doubtful at his advanced age, 80 years.

made happy if gifts can go [illegible].

The regular W. C. T. U. gospel meeting will be held in the Union church next Sunday evening. The meeting will be under the direction of Mrs. C. A. Anderson.

The K. O. T. M., of Crosby are making preparations for a grand time at their public installation of officers, dance and supper, which will be given in their hall, Friday evening Jan. 1st.

The Crosby Lumber Co. are apparently getting into troubled waters. We would call their attention to what the poet says: "They build too low who build beneath the skies."

The teachers from Crawford county, Miss Augusta Hultman, Miss Alice Hinkley and Miss Mae Berton, are having a vacation and resting from school duties at their respective homes.

In spite of the cold and storm last Wednesday evening, the people congregated at the home of Mrs. Theron Colegrove and had a taffy party. We were not present, but hear they had a very sweet time.

RIXFORD.

Miss Lottie Sage is visiting friends near Pittsburgh.

Half the people of Rixford are sick with hard colds.

The schools closed on Friday last for the holiday vacation.

Miss Margaret Martin has gone to Freeport for the winter.

Prof. Eckels has gone to his home in the eastern part of the state.

Miss Kittie Cummings went to her home in Riceville, last Saturday.

Mr. J. Kennedy has sold his wells in Rixford to Lyman Park & Son.

Misses Emma and Lottie Owen are sick with the prevailing epidemic.

Rixford was well represented at the Masonic entertainment held in Duke Centre, last week.

John Gosel's health is greatly improved and business at his store begins to assume a livelier aspect.

Mrs. R. B. McQuiston is quite ill with pneumonia. Her daughter, Mrs. Wise, of Oil City, was summoned by telegraph last Wednesday.

The funeral of Mr. William Revely, who died very suddenly from hemorrage, took place on Monday of last week. It was conducted by the F. & A. M., of this place, of which the deceased was a beneficiary member. The remains were taken to Bradford for interment. Robert Revels and wife, of Olean, attended the funeral.

CLERMONT.

A case of scarlet fever is reported in town.

F. P. McCarty, of Olean, was in town last Monday.

Our school does not close for vacation until Thursday afternoon.

L. Bayer and L. Steinhauer have a fine display of holiday goods.

John Bayer is home from Kenyon Military Institute to spend the Xmas vacation.

The Misses Elizabeth and Anna Bayer are spending their vacation with their parents in this place.

Mrs. Gannon was called to her home in Penn Yan, N. Y., last week, by the serious illness of her father.

Miss Ella Belknap, who has been attending school at Lock Haven, is spending her vacation with her parents in this place.

Several weddings are reported in town. We have not learned who the contracting parties are, but will give particulars in the near future.

There will be a Christmas tree in the Union church on Thursday evening, for the Sunday School. Rev. Mynard will deliver an address and a general good time is expected.

Mr. James Connors, formerly of Cortland, N. Y., but for some time past a resident of this place, was married on the 15th inst. to Miss Ida Helleau, of Corning. It seems strange that a young man will go so far to get a wife, when there are plenty of marriageable young ladies nearer home.

ELDRED.

J. N. Squire is on the sick list this week.

Many are confined to their beds on account of sickness.

The young people enjoyed skating on the flats last week.

School was out Wednesday, Dec. 23, for a ten-day's vacation.

A little daughter arrived at the home of J. S. Downing Wednesday.

A large portion of Eldredites were at the county seat last week.

There will be a Christmas tree at the Baptist church Thursday evening.

The refinery started last Monday, and will run every day that is possible.

Mrs. N. T. Albed of Buffalo is a guest at the home of John Learn, of this place.

John Holmes, of Williamsport, has accepted a position as headsawyer in T. C. Wainman's mill.

A native of France and Prussia had an encounter. France had to pay large damages to preserve her liberty.

Calvin H. Moses died last Tuesday of pneumonia. Deceased was 56 years old, having lived in Eldred for 15 years. He was a member of the Masonic order and that body conducted the funeral services.

JOYOUS CHRISTMAS TIME.

Make your Home Happy on the Greatest Holiday of the Year.

Christmas and New Year will soon be upon us, and "peace on earth and good will to men" will be the prevailing sentiment. Those who want to thoroughly enjoy themselves on this occasion, should not fail to lay in a supply of choice old whiskies, apple jack, peach brandy, or any imported and domestic wine should not fail to send their orders to Max Klein, Allegheny, Pa.

He wishes the public to know that for the next thirty days he will sell an absolutely pure Pennsylvania Rye Whiskey, seven years old, at $1.00 per quart or six quarts for $5.00. All kinds of native wines at reduced prices, ranging from 50c. to $1.00 per quart, or from $5.00 to $10.00 per dozen. Goods neatly packed and shipped by express or freight upon receipt of registered letter, P. O. note, express order or certified check. No goods sent C. O. D. If you want your goods for the holidays send your orders in at once.

Here are a few brands to select from: Silver Age, $1.50 per full quart; Guckenheimer, Finch, Gibson, Overholt, or Bear Creek, $1.00 per quart or six quarts for $5.00; Quckenheimer four-year-old, 75 cents per quart; Anchor Rye, 50 cents per quart, Sherry Wine, Sweet Catawba, Angelica, Madeira, Port, or any other California Wines 50 cents per quart, $5.00 per dozen.

Send for catalogue and price list of all kinds of liquors to MAX KLEIN,
85 Fedral Street, Allegheny, Pa.

EDITOR MINER:—I write to inform you that on account of my declining vigor and failing health, I have sold out my medicine business to Mr. H. J. Doolittle, who will continue to supply the demand already made, for the same. Mr. Doolittle has been with me as an assistant in the work, and is fully qualified to prosecute the business, and I expect to assist him what I can as an agent.
G. T. DENNIS

The Greatest Strike.

Among the greatest strikes that of Dr. Miles in discovering his New Heart Cure has proven itself to be one of the most important. The demand for it has become astonishing. Already the treatment of heart disease is being revolutionized, and many unexpected cures effected. It soon relieves short breath, fluttering, pains in side, arm, shoulder, weak and hungry spells, oppression, swelling of ankles, smothering and hearing dropsy. Dr. Miles' book on Heart and Nervous Diseases, free. The unequaled New Heart Cure is sold and guaranteed by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, also his Restorative Nervine for headache, fits, sprees, hot flashes, nervous chills, opium habit, etc.

—All person indebted to me are requested to call and settle before Jan. 1st, as I am going out of business. Accounts not settled by that time will be placed in the hands of a collector.
D. C. BEATTIE.

A Wonder Worker.

Mr. Frank Huffman, a young man of Burlington, Ohio, states that he had been under the care of two prominent physicians, and used their treatment until he was not able to get around. They pronounced his case to be consumption and incurable. He was persuaded to try Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, Coughs, and Colds and at that time was not able to walk across the street without resting. He found, before he had used half a doller bottle, that he was much better; he continued to use it and is to day enjoying good health. If you have any Throat, Lung or heart Trouble try it. We guarantee satisfaction. Trial bottle free at F. R. Foster's Drug Store.

Oysters.

If you want a fine oyster stew, a fry or oysters served in any style or at any time, go to the Peirce House. Mr. Peirce has fresh oysters at all times and will serve them to suit the most fastidious, or will furnish them in bulk for family use.

where disappointment hatches its brood.

—A. L. Peirce is serving fresh New York oysters in every style. Families supplied.

—Peerless and Peerless Count oysters by the quart or can at S. M. Riffle's. Families supplied.

—Tick, tick, tick. French and American Clocks, at Stewart's Jewelry Store, Bradford, Pa.

—Cortland county creamery butter can be found at J. H. Stull's meat market, East Smethport, Pa.

—It is said the Czar never shaves, but most people know he has had many a close shave.

—If you want fine silverware, watches, clocks or jewelry of any kind, go to Carter's.

—Smokers' articles of every description at Emil Thamm's.

—Shell and count oysters and clams direct from Baltimore, served in every style at Wilson's Novelty Restaurant, two doors below the Chautauqua House. Families supplied with shell or bulk oysters or clams.

Night shall be filled with music,
And the cares that infest the day
Shall fold their tents like the Arabs,
And as silently steal away.

Just like a Cough or Cold does after you use Pan-Tina, the great remedy for Coughs, Colds and Consumption. 25 and 50 cents at Frank R. Foster's drug store.

—I have been a great sufferer from catarrh for over ten years; had it very bad, could hardly breathe. Some nights I could not sleep and had to walk the floor. I purchased Ely's Cream Balm and am using it freely, it is working a cure surely. I have advised several friends to use it, and with happy results in every case. It is the medicine above all others for catarrh, and it is worth its weight in gold. I thank God I have found a remedy I can use with safety and that does all that is claimed for it. It is curing my deafness.—B. W. Sperry, Hartford, Conn.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum, and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters.—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cts. and $1.00 per bottle at F. R. Foster's Drug Store.

Sterling Silver.

Several orignal designs of our own make, at Stewart's Jewelry Store, Bradford, Pa.

ESTRAY.

Came to the premises of the subscriber about the 10th day of December, 1891, a brindle yearling bull. The owner can have the same by proving property and paying charges. N. C. GALLUP,
Norwich, Dec 21st, 1891

NOTICE.

The undersigned will furnish the people of Smethport and vicinity with good hard wood through the winter. Orders left at Brownell Bros. will be promptly filled.
S. B. HOLCOMB.

In the matter of the Petition of Hannah Nystrum for change of name. } In the Court of Common Pleas of McKean Co., Pa. No. 407, October Term, 1891.

Now, Dec. 17, 1891. The Court having been petitioned thereto, more than three months since, it is ordered, adjudged and decreed that the name of Hannah Nystrum be changed to Ora Minerva Leonard, by which name she shall hereafter be known. And notice of this decree shall be published in the MCKEAN MINER for four successive weeks.
PER CURIAM.
Attest: J. M. McELROY, Prothonotary.
N. M. ORR, Attorney.

W. W. Ball & Sons.

Grand Popular One-Way

TOURISTS,

Excursions to the Pacific Coasts, to points such as Seattle, Portland, Tacoma and San Francisco, leave Olean, Dec. 16 and 30. Through cars to the coast without change. Any one going West call or write and get our lowest rates.

Woonsocket Rubber Boots $1.99
Heavy Duck 2.22
Men's Warm Overcoats 1.98
Good Suits for men $3.00 to $10.00

We guarantee to save everyone 25 per cent. who do business with the popular R. R. and Steamship Ticket Brokers Agents for the Cunard line for Europe, Clyde Steamship Co., to all Southern points

W. W. BALL & SONS,
152 Union Street.
TELEPHONE 74. OLEAN, N. Y.

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sleeve to my dress … tomahawk 'for luck,' as he called it."

Madam Morel drew her pretty daughter to her side in a warm embrace. "I'm not afraid of either, my sweet baby," she murmured as she kissed Pauline's soft cheeks. "No one will harm us. But come, let us prepare for bed, and begin by praying that holy Mary may watch over our dear ones in this dark hour."

The two women paused several times in their labors to contemplate the sublimity of the scene which surrounded them, for the moon had risen and the grandeur of the forest scenery, the dull murmuring roar of the swift flowing Fraser, interrupted only by the mournful cry of the whip-poor-will and the howl of the coyote, impressed them more than ever now that they were alone in this almost illimitable region of solitude.

Hector felt his importance as the sole guardian of Pauline and her mother, and from time to time made the tour of the little camp and reported that all was well by a friendly wag of the tail. Pauline followed her father's directions and laid his Winchester and a brace of revolvers within easy reach. Worn out by the excitement of the day, Madam Morel was soon sleeping soundly, very much to Pauline's satisfaction. She however found waking and thinking of the handsome stranger more to her taste.

"I wonder if I shall ever set eyes upon him again," she asked herself, and then she tried to recall the musical ring of his voice and the kindly gleam of his eye. "He is surely no desperado," argued the young girl to herself, "or any such adventurer as Captain Roberts would have us believe. He was so gentle and so brave that I know he must be higher born than I am!" sighed the poor girl, as she lay there beside her mother listening to the cry of the great white owl, which nests in the gigantic pines of these forests.

As the night wore on, even the cries of bird and beast gradually closed and a deathlike stillness settled upon these solitudes of mountain and plain. Pauline had never before attempted to watch through the night this way, and so strange and mysterious was this first experience of hers that it had a sort of fascination about it. She was giving herself up to the full enjoyment of this delicious sensation of utter loneliness and helplessness, no doubt akin to that pleasure which a man finds in needlessly facing extreme danger, when a low growl from Hector called her back to thoughts of real life. Rising to her feet without awakening her mother, Pauline proceeded to the end of the wagon, and drawing the canvas aside saw that a covered vehicle was passing along the road from which their camp was several hundred feet distant. She heard it halt, although it had passed quite out of sight.

In a few moments Hector's excited manner, accompanied by angry growling and barking, aroused Madam Morel, and the two women became convinced that some one must be approaching their wagon.

"Who goes there! Halt, or I'll fire!" cried Pauline, thrusting her head out of the wagon.

"A friend," was the answer that came quickly back. "We need help. Call off the dog. Have you any spirits, one of our men is dying?"

"Stand where you are," cried Pauline, "I'll get you some in a few moments."

The brave girl hastily wrapped a shawl about her shoulders, and seizing the bottle which her mother had taken from a locker began to untie the canvas at the end of the wagon.

"Let me go, Pauline," cried Madam Morel, "it's better."

"No, no, little mamma," returned Pauline, "you could do nothing with Hector. He wouldn't mind you; stay back."

Pauline sprang lightly down and advanced to meet the man whose figure was dimly outlined in the moonlight. She noticed that Hector was strangely quiet and that he staggered about in a dazed way. When within a few feet of the man who had … been standing behind … he bounded forward … arms around the … between his teeth.

"Ah, my pretty one, you must go with me. Don't be afraid, no harm will come to you."

For the first time Pauline now saw that the man was masked. Quivering with rage at the foul deception which had been played upon her, the girl felt her muscles grow strong as iron.

"Quick, mother, bring me a pistol!" she called out and seizing the man by the throat she gave him such convincing proof of her strength that he was forced to let go her waist and lay hold of her wrist. Madam Morel, at sight of her daughter struggling with the masked ruffian, made several attempts to reach her side, but her limbs bent under her, her brain whirled and she tottered and fell in a heap.

"Come, come, my pretty one," … the ruffian … We won't … You … lady and have the very best the land af… fords."

Pauline … her strength gradually failing … and that in a moment … would be completely at the man's mercy … her, and … her voice was gone. Her few agonizing screams had destroyed its force. She still kept up a faint show of resistance, but slowly and gradually the ruffian was dragging her toward the vehicle. All seemed lost. Mother, father, brother, even the handsome stranger, flitted through her mind. The covered vehicle was reached, and the ruffian stooped to lift the lifeless girl into the wagon, when the sharp report of a pistol rang out. She felt the man's hold relax, and the next instant sank lifeless into a pair of stout arms, which, gently encircling her, bore her back to her mother's side. She could not see the face of her rescuer, but instinctively she felt that the handsome stranger was near her and had now a double claim upon her heart.

Madam Morel was easily persuaded to lie down again, but Pauline preferred to sit beside "Mr. Timely," and not until the dawn showed him the soft gleam of her dark eyes did he spring lightly into the saddle and ride away, promising that a guard should be set upon the little camp while it was without its defenders.

CHAPTER III.

"Oh, you are really the angel that people call you!"

Lucy Roberts was the only white woman, or, more correctly speaking, girl, for she was only twelve years of age, to make her appearance in the mining camps along the bed of the Fraser. Large for her age, her sweet girlish face lighted up by wide opened blue eyes of rare beauty, her head decked with an unusual growth of golden hair, Lucy, who was a most daring horseback rider, flitted through the mining camps like a sprite, her long hair thrown to the wind and glittering in the sunshine with a golden sheen. … of the desperado. "Angel of Hell's Hollow," "Belle of the Cariboo," "Guardian Spirit of Gory Gulch," "Golden Lucy," were some of the picturesque names bestowed upon her by the inmates of the mining camps.

Strange to say, no one stood more in dread of Lucy's love of fair play and her vigor in bringing evil doers to justice than her own father, for he was only too prone to make use of his power for the purpose of furthering his own interests, or the gratification of his darker passions. The moment the arrest of the Morels became known to Miss Roberts, now a young lady of twenty, she at once suspected some evil design on her father's part—a suspicion which grew into a certainty when she learned of the existence of the beautiful French girl and the attempted abduction following so close upon the arrest of the father and brother.

"The captain's daughter desires to see the French prisoners!" said the officer at the guardhouse to his superior the morning after the arrest.

"All right, admit her," was the order given without the slightest hesitation.

So accustomed was Lucy Roberts to come face to face with the very off-scourings of the world's market places, attracted to the province by the magical cry of gold, that she opened her blue eyes in unaffected astonishment as she was confronted by the Morels, especially Leon, whose frank, open countenance and manly bearing appealed at once to her innate love of beauty and fair dealing.

Leon had already heard of the "Angel of Hell's Hollow," but in the wildest flights of his imagination he had not pictured to himself any such modest and refined maiden as stood before him. He felt the blood tingling in his cheeks as those round, wide opened, liquid blue eyes were turned full upon him, and for a moment he even forgot his gold mine. After listening to their answers to her questions Lucy exclaimed:

"This is infamous treatment, gentlemen, and your imprisonment shall not be of long duration."

Leon stammered out a few words of thanks.

"And meanwhile," she continued, "don't have the slightest anxiety about your mother and sister. I'll order food sent to their camp, and I'll ride down to see them today. With me for their friend they need fear no more ruffianism," and turning to the door she gave a few smart raps with the loaded handle of her riding whip. The guard made his appearance.

"Furnish these gentlemen with the best food the police camp affords," she said in a low tone, "and charge the extra expense to me," then with a graceful and friendly inclination of her body she bounded out of the room, roused her hunting dogs and was in the saddle and out of sight before the Morels had recovered the use of their tongues.

Leon stood by the heavily barred window straining his eyes to get another glimpse of the "Belle of the Cariboo," when he felt his father's hand laid upon his shoulder.

"Come, my boy, don't let 'Golden Lucy' reconcile you to your imprisonment," cried Morel with a laugh.

"Isn't she superb, father?" exclaimed Leon, still at the window.

"Permit me, Monsieur Morel," said his father, touching Leon gently on the arm. Leon turned quickly about. With a mischievous smile his father held out a little bunch of white violets.

"Were they hers?" cried Leon joyfully, as he took them and pressed them to his lips.

"Just as I used to be, just as I used to be," murmured the elder Morel, and then he added: "Yes, they were hers. She struck them with her riding whip and knocked them from her corsage. Don't be foolish, now, my son. The 'Belle of the Cariboo' has had many a millionaire mine owner at her feet. They say she is absolutely indifferent to men in the attitude of wooers. I can understand the reason, too, for once married her glory would be gone. Now everybody may love her."

"Well, then, count me in that list, too, father," cried the young Frenchman enthusiastically.

"I thought you were such a hater of old England and everything and everybody English," urged the elder Morel.

"I had not seen the 'Belle of the Cariboo' yet, father," returned Leon. "I had got my ideas of English women out of the French comic papers."

After leaving the police camp, Lucy Roberts determined to take a look at her dark eyed rival, whose beauty was calling forth such unstinted praise from all who had seen her, and in a short half hour her blooded mare was pulled up before the two French women, whom she found sitting in front of a tent, with clasped hands and sorrowful faces.

"The 'Belle of the Cariboo!'" whispered Pauline to her mother, as the two women rose and returned Lucy's smile.

"Captain Roberts' daughter!" cried Lucy, introducing herself, and then without giving Pauline and her mother a chance to recover from their astonishment at the unexpected visit, she cried out in a round, full voice, clear and musical as a bell, "I come from the police camp, madam, to tell you that your husband and son are quite well, and that I am fully persuaded of their innocence and intend to intercede for their release as soon as my father returns to the camp."

Pauline sprang forward, and grasping the gloved hand of the captain's daughter, who had not dismounted, pressed it to her lips.

"Oh, you are really the angel that people call you!" exclaimed Pauline, still clinging to Lucy's hand and keeping her dark eyes, now swimming in tears, riveted upon the fair face of the English girl.

"I fear you will not leave me that title very long, Mademoiselle Pauline!" returned Lucy, with a mischievous look. "However, we shall be the best of friends. The province is big enough and bad enough to need the services of any number of angels."

"Can you ride horseback?" inquired Lucy.

"Oh, yes," returned Pauline. "I learned to ride while we were in Seattle, only papa was afraid I'd kill myself and refused to bring a saddle for me."

"You shall have one of mine," was Lucy's reply, "and take a ride 'cross country with me some day. The miners must give you a name too. They're very apt at such business."

Pauline's eyes danced with joy, and turning to her mother she called out:

"I may go, mayn't I, little mamma? When I'm on horseback I don't feel a bit like an angel, however," added Pauline laughing, "for I love the world more than ever."

Miss Roberts smiled at the young girl's naivete, and then suggested that quite possibly Madam Morel desired to send a package to her husband and son and offered to carry it to them if she would strap it to her saddle. The package was quickly made up and strapped in place. Then with a hearty handshake the "Belle of the Cariboo" dashed away, followed by her three hunting dogs, which awakened the echoes with their loud baying.

Captain Roberts' anger knew no bounds when he learned of the failure of his trusted agent to separate the beautiful Pauline from her mother, and thus put such a curb upon the haughty spirit of the Morels that they would be forced to accede to his wishes. When, however, in addition to this piece of bad news, he was informed of his daughter's interference and her demand that either the Morels be confronted with their accuser or set at liberty, his wrath was so great … … and it was quite evident that something else besides mere desire to see justice done inspired these visits.

Lucy Roberts knew little and cared less for the conventional ways of love-making by which a woman—no matter how convinced she may be of the man's affection for her and certain of hers for him—must still dissimulate and await a declaration from him. And therefore it will be pretty hard to say just exactly how the Morels, father and son, felt the day that Lucy unfastened a bunch of mountain daisies from her white throat and handed them to Leon, and then, throwing her arms around his father's neck, kissed him and cried out:

"Ah, Monsieur Morel, if Leon is as noble and good as he seems to be, I love him!"

At last Captain Roberts became alarmed at the turn things were taking and consented to produce the witness upon whose testimony he had ordered the arrest of the Morels. In spite of the fact that the two men brought in by Roberts to testify against the Morels were notorious desperadoes, both known to be his paid creatures, and in spite of Lucy's indignant protests against the acceptance of such evidence, the Englishman's influence was strong enough to have the father and son held upon the charge and an order made for their removal to Richfield for trial. Miss Roberts was careful to conceal this piece of news from the wretched mother and daughter, whose poor hearts were rapidly losing courage, and no sooner had the "Belle of the Cariboo" taken her leave of Madam Morel and Pauline than another rider halted at their camp. It was "Mr. Timely," as he still requested the Morels to call him when speaking of him to the outside world, but no doubt the astute reader has already divined the concealment of Captain Roberts' son, Clifford by name, under this incognito.

At Pauline's request the existence of this accepted lover had been carefully concealed from his sister, Lucy Roberts—the French maiden feeling a little ashamed of herself for yielding so soon to the suit of her gallant rescuer and fearful that this Diana of the Fraser might lose interest in one so unlike her and now so ill adapted to become her twin angel, as had been proposed. Visions of black mares, riding habits and mad dashes through mining camps became fainter and fainter in Pauline's mind, but the regret was only a momentary one. When she felt her lover's strong arm wrapped about her, her happiness needed only the presence of her father and brother to make it complete.

"Mr. Timely" had come with the joyful tidings that that night the prisoners were to be set free, and that unless strenuous opposition should be made to their marriage by the elder Morel he asked that it be solemnized the moment the party reached the little camp, for that step would at once and forever put an end to the wild dreams of his father to make the beautiful Pauline his wife and end this wicked persecution.

The impatient lover promised to have "Bishop" Whitman, as the only clergyman in that part of the province was called by the miners, present to perform the ceremony.

"How shall I ever dare to face your beautiful sister, the Diana of the Fraser's valley?" murmured Pauline. "Only yesterday she informed me that she had her eye on a splendid black mare for me, and that she and I would be the twin angels of the mining camps. Ah, Lucy, I fear, prefers the admiration of all men to the love of one!"

"But you have both, dearest Pauline," urged her lover. "I'll buy the black mare for you, and when Lucy gets over pouting with you for 'marrying a man,' you and she may ride 'cross country to your hearts' content. Only, I implore you, keep out of her squabbles with the miners. She passes more than half her time regulating their conduct, settling their disputes and preventing good, honest brawls which keep such people's blood cool."

That night as young Roberts, armed with a crowbar, approached the door of the guardhouse with the intention of forcing it and setting the father and brother of his fiancee free from an ignominious imprisonment, he was startled to hear the sound of footsteps and the rattling of keys. As he had taken the precaution to furnish the only man on duty with liquor enough for him to drink himself into a stupor, these sounds could only be accounted for by him on the theory that his movements had been watched and that his design was about to be thwarted. He halted and was on the point of making his escape, when his sister's form loomed up in front of him.

"Lucy!"

"Clifford! In heaven's name what are you about to do with that iron bar?"

"Force this door and free the French prisoners."

"Well, pardon me, but I think these keys will answer that purpose."

In another instant Leon Morel had sprung forward and caught the fair Diana of the Fraser in his arms, and she seemed not at all displeased with the ardor of her worshiper.

"Lucy! you are not alone?" stammered Leon, his face white as chalk in the moonlight.

"Oh, don't mind me, I'm only her brother," whispered young Roberts, and laying hold of his sister's arm he pinched her, saying:

"Cry, 'Peccavi,' Belle of the Cariboo!"

"Cry, then, 'Peccavi,' bold slayer of grizzlies!" replied Lucy.

In a few moments the party of rescued and rescuers had mounted four of the six horses awaiting them—three on each side of the guardhouse—and were on the way to the little camp, the older Morel and young Roberts each leading one of the extra horses, while the lovers rode on ahead. The French women clung in speechless joy to their loved ones, and not until "Bishop" Whitman, fearing the loss of his double fee by the arrival of the ferocious captain, had sounded a note of warning, was Leon surrendered to the "Belle of the Cariboo."

The eastern sky was just beginning to show the first faint glimmer of coming day when Roberts, pistol in hand, dashed into the little camp. But it was too late. He had lost a wife, but gained a son and daughter.

The "Pauline mine" proved to be one of the richest in the Cariboo district, and the next year Leon returned to France with his fair English wife, and there is every reason to believe that he will one day be Senator Morel.

Clifford Roberts loves the wild western land so dearly that he is still there, although Pauline is longing to see Paris.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Something for the New Year.

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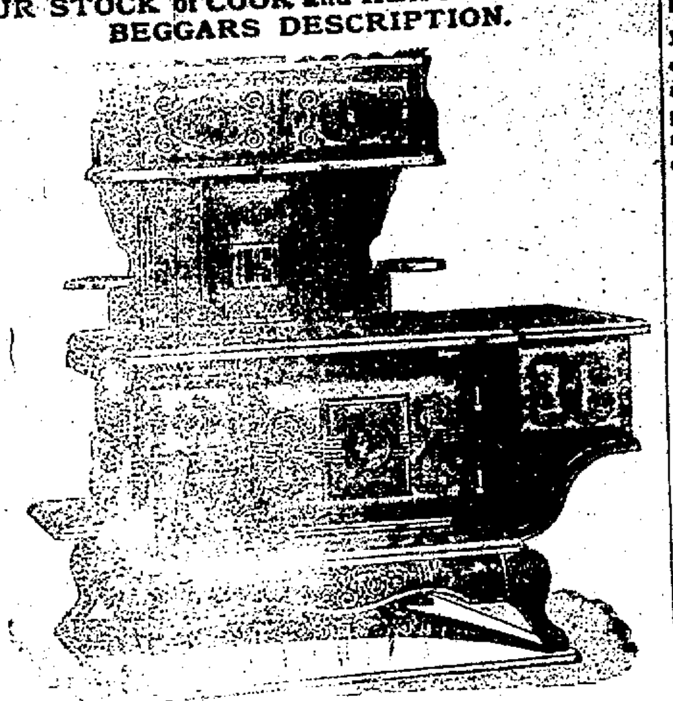

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TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

TIME TABLE WESTERN NEW YORK PENNSYLVANIA

In effect Oct. 4, 1891.

Trains leave Smethport for … Eldred, Olean, … as follows:

BUFFALO … P. M.
BUFFALO … P. M.

Train leaving … at 2:34 p. m. connects at Eldred … R. R. for Bradford at Olean with River Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont, Johnsonburg, and points south;

CLERMONT MAIL … 7:12 A. M.
CLERMONT ACCOMMOD'N … 12:50 P. M.
LOCAL … 7:00 P. M.

Clermont Mail connects through to Johnsonburgh.

Get Time Tables giving full information from
A. E. WORMER, Ticket Agent,
… General Sup't,
J. A. FELLOWS, Gen. Pass'r. & Tk. Agt.
Buffalo, N. Y

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua R. R. Co.

Direct Route between the Bradford and Elk county, Clarion and Bakerstown oil fields.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT NOV. 1, 1891.

WESTWARD p.m.	a.m.		STATIONS	a.m.	p.m. EASTWARD	
6 15	12 10	……	ar. Bradford lv.	8 …	2 00	……
5 55	11 50	……	Kinzua Jn.	8 …	2 …	……
5 33	11 18	……	New City	9 04	2 37	……
4 45	10 45	……	Rixford	9 34	3 27	……
4 36	10 36	……	Duke Centre	9 41	3 36	……
4 15	10 15	……	Eldred	10 02	4 00	……
			B. E. & C. R. R.			
3 13	9 28	……	Ceres	10 32	4 37	……
2 51	9 12	……	Little Genesee	11 03	4 48	……
2 45	9 00	……	Lv. Bolivar, Ar	11 16	5 00	……
2 21	8 36	……	Allentown	11 39	5 24	……
1 45	8 01	……	lv Wellsville ar	12 15	6 00	……
p.m.	a.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.	
p.m.	p.m.	a.m.		a.m.	a.m.	p.m.
7 25	3 25	9 32	ar. Bradford lv	7 15	9 45	4 …
6 53	2 45	8 52	Kinzua Junct'n	8 00	10 …	5 …
6 47	2 37	8 41	Aiken	8 06	…	5 …
6 38	2 28	8 …	Davis	8 17	…	5 …
6 29	2 19	8 21	Simpson	8 26	…	6 01
6 15	2 05	8 12	Ormsby	8 40	12 10	6 15
5 40	1 30	7 35	Smethport	9 10	12 40	6 45
5 45	12 05	7 30	Mt. Jewett	9 …	1 …	6 …
5 00	11 00	6 30	Kane	10 18	2 50	7 45

JNO. C. McKENNA,
Superintendent.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway.
THE SHORT LINE

Between, Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Bradford, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney and the Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania.

On and after Nov. 22d, 1891, passenger trains will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett, daily except Sunday, as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST BOUND.

8.10 a. m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.

2.40 p. m.—Mail—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy, and Rochester.

2.00 p. m.—Buffalo Express—Sundays only. For Limestone, Carrollton, Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH-BOUND.

6.07 a m.—Accommodation—For Johnsonburgh, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

4 p. m.—Mail—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

6.00 p. m.—Accommodation—For Johnsonburgh, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

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